

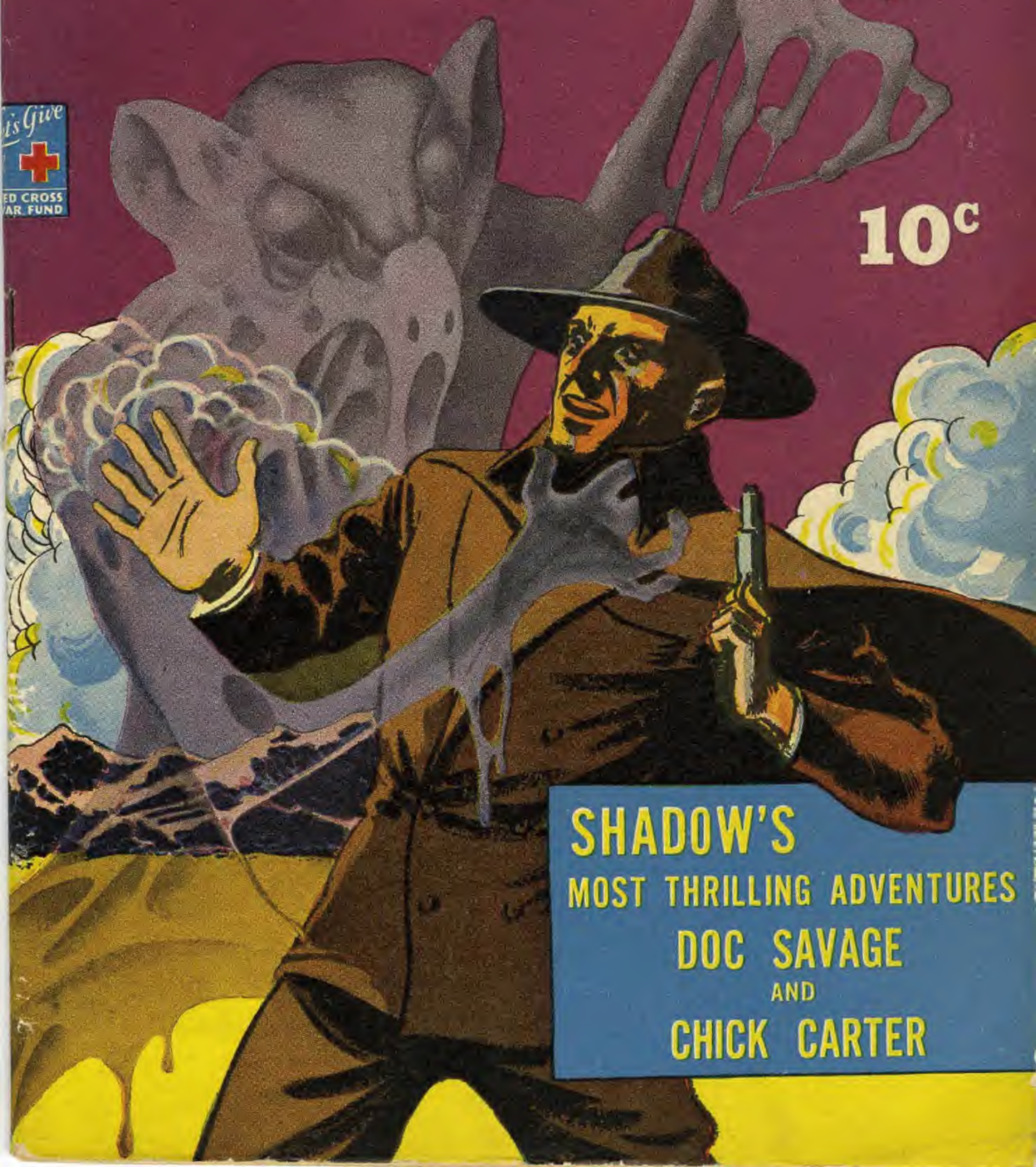
# Shadow

## COMICS

VOL. 4 NO. 1  
APRIL 1944



10<sup>c</sup>



**SHADOW'S**  
MOST THRILLING ADVENTURES  
**DOC SAVAGE**  
AND  
**CHICK CARTER**





# "I Will Show YOU . . . HOW TO BUILD A **MIGHTY** BODY using my quick, easy methods," says *George F. Jowett*

I want to help you to develop mighty muscles — arms with the power to obey your will — a big, strong, muscular back that "picks a punch" — a deep "barrel" chest arched with power — a powerful grip that crushes — and legs that are real props of tireless leaping power! A real he-man's body that men will respect and women will admire!

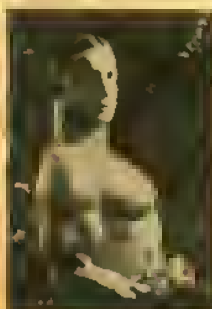
George F. Jowett, winner of many world contests for strength and physical perfection! He actually holds more strength records than any living athlete or Teacher!



## THIS IS WHAT YOU GET IN EACH OF THE FIVE JOWETT BOOKS!

- 1 **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM.** This book shows you how to develop a pair of chain-breaking biceps. Why not get an arm of might with the power and grip to obey your physical desires? George F. Jowett gives you his secret methods of strength development, illustrated and explained as you like them.
- 2 **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK.** Look at George F. Jowett pictured above. Note the big spread and tapering waist. Let him help you build a back of power, square trim shoulders with the enviable military spread.
- 3 **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST.** Tells you how to make your chest a real power house of vital energy—with triceps of muscles to protect your heart and lungs. If you have a narrow, cunken chest, bare ribs, sparrow or chicken chest, he will show you how to improve it so that you will be proud to show it off!
- 4 **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP.** A complete course that will show how you can get a grip of steel! What would you give for a forearm with a bone crushing grip? Wrists thickened with live alsway cables! Fingers strong as steel pincers. A hand like an iron vice—yet sensitive.
- 5 **HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS.** Now you can have the all around he-man strength and good looks of the pupils shown on this page. What Jowett has done for them and thousands of others, he can do for you. He increased his thighs by 8 inches, his calves by 5 inches by this simple, unbeatable method. It will help you build legs with tireless power!

## READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



**A. PASSAMONT**  
Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.

**REX FERRIS**  
Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett's method! Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!"



# FREE!



### JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

With your order for Jowett's famous Courses in book form, you will receive this valuable book FREE, at no extra charge, if you send the Coupon today! It tells the enthralling life story of George Jowett—sets forth the Rules of constructive living which have made Jowett the "Champion of Champions." Contains many fascinating photos of strong men whom George Jowett helped to develop from puny weaklings into superb outstanding athletes and champs!

Send for These  
**FIVE FAMOUS COURSES** Formerly \$5 each  
**NOW in Book Form ONLY 25c EACH**  
**ALL 5 for \$1**

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, formerly sold for \$5.00, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to yourself, to your family, and to your COUNTRY, to make yourself physically fit, now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

### 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c—and not only that—but if you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you—send the FREE GIFT COUPON at once, and receive your FREE copy of the Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."



## FREE GIFT COUPON!

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture  
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 162, N. Y. 1, N. Y.

Send me the JOWETT Course-Book checked below. If not delighted, I may return books for books in 10 days and my "Champion money" will be refunded.

☐ I enclose \$..... Send books checked, postage prepaid.

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postmen \$..... plus a few cents postage. (No order less than \$1 shipped C.O.D.)

- ☐ ALL FIVE BOOKS FOR \$1
- ☐ How to Mold a Mighty Arm (25c)
- ☐ How to Mold a Mighty Back (25c)
- ☐ How to Mold a Mighty Chest (25c)
- ☐ How to Mold a Mighty Grip (25c)
- ☐ How to Mold a Mighty Legs (25c)
- ☐ Send me the FREE book by Jowett, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," at no extra cost.

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....



# Shadow

## Encounters The GHOST MACHINE



**I**N A WEIRD OLD MANSION THAT HAS BECOME HIS NEW RETREAT, **THADE** WHOSE HATED NAME SPELLS DEATH, HAS PLANNED A NEW DEVICE OF DOOM!!!

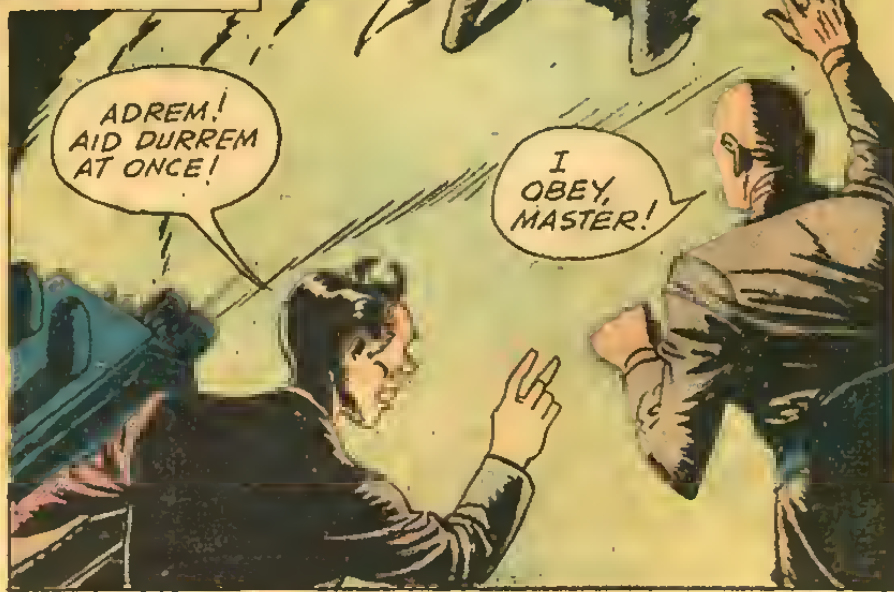
AIDED BY **DURREM**, WHO DEALS IN RED RUM AND MURDER.... ALSO BY **ADREM**, THE DREAM CREATURE WHO TRAVELS ARMED.... **THADE** EXPECTS TO FOIL ALL OPPOSITION!!!

ONLY **THE SHADOW** CAN SHOW **THADE** THAT CRIME NEVER PAYS!!!!

STORY BY MAXWELL GRANT  
PICTURES BY CHAS. COLE

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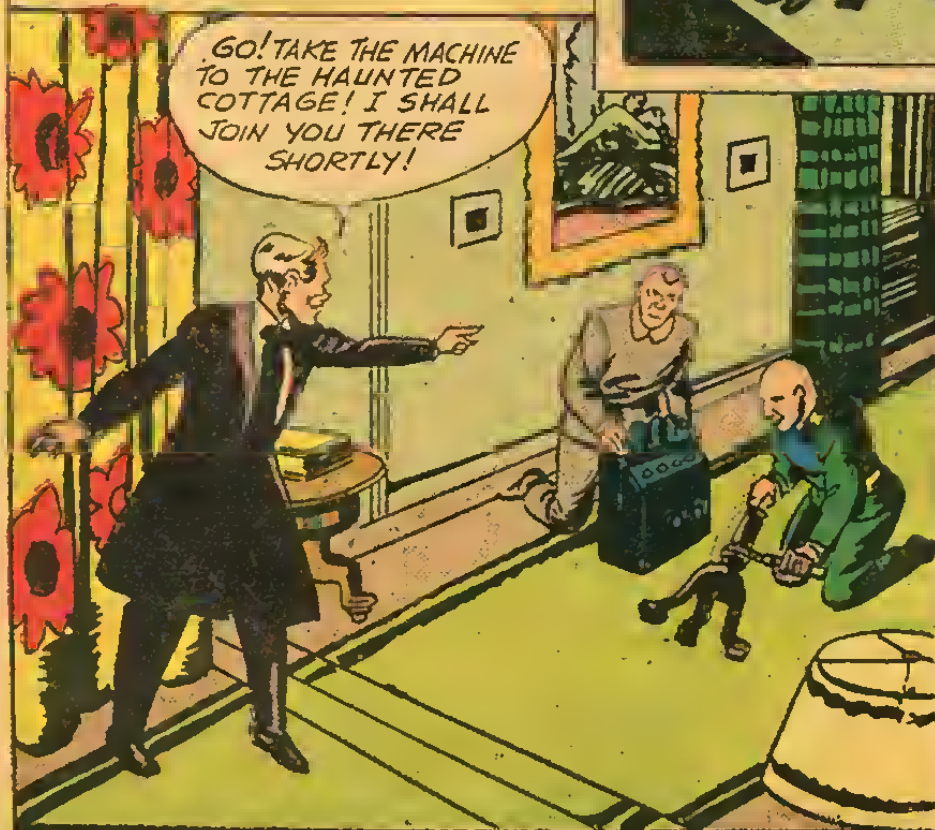




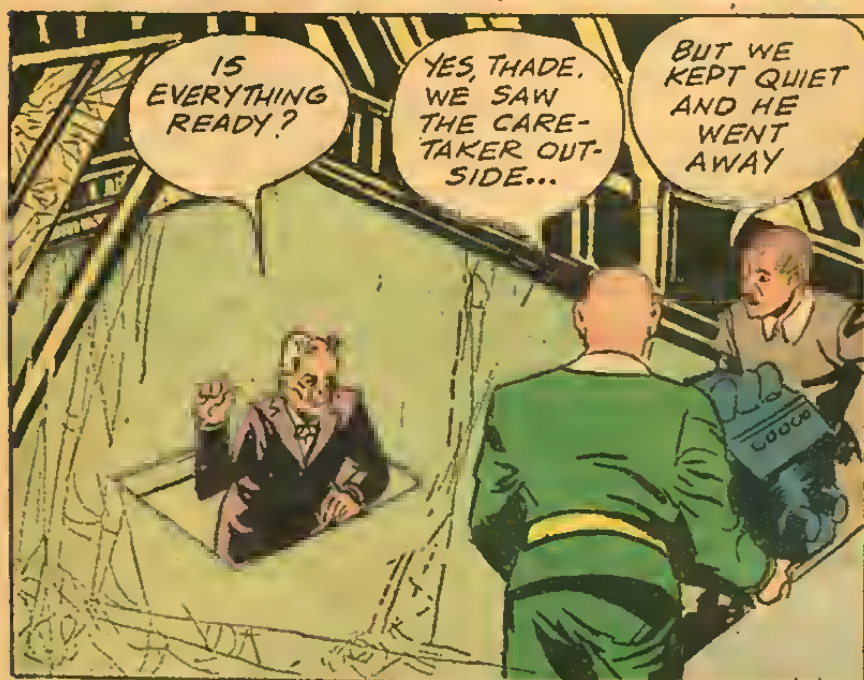
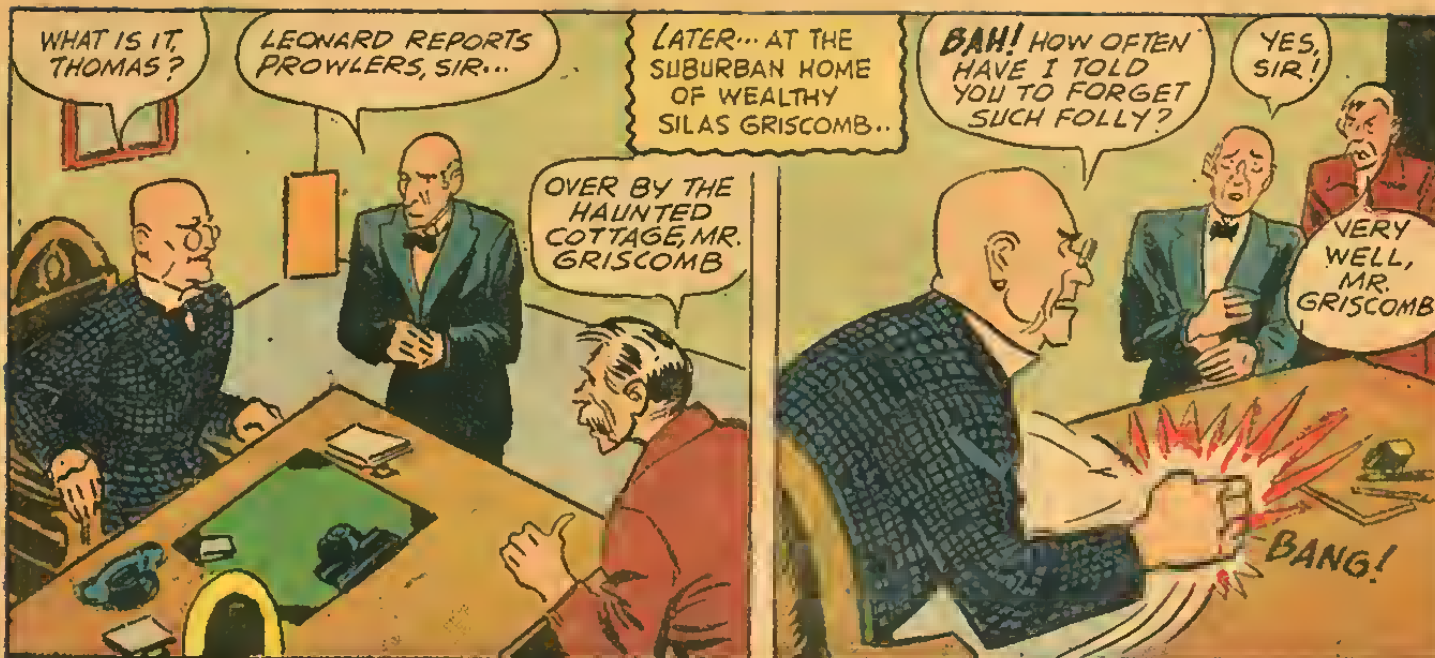




HAVING WITNESSED THE CONQUEST OF HIS FORMIDABLE SERVANTS, **THADE** PROCEEDS WITH **PLANS OF DOOM!!!**









MEANWHILE, AT A PARTY SEVERAL MILES FROM GRISCOMB'S HOME...

IT'S TEN O'CLOCK, LAMONT. DIDN'T YOU SAY WE HAD TO LEAVE BY THEN?

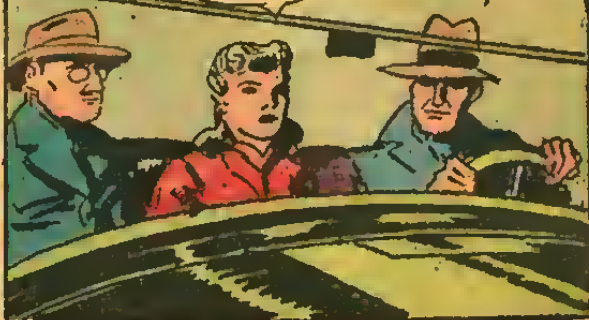
THAT'S RIGHT, MARGO. I PROMISED TO TAKE DR. SAYRE TO SEE A PATIENT

TEN O'CLOCK! THAT'S WHEN THE APPOINTMENT WAS! WE MUST HURRY!

A FUSSY CHAP, SILAS GRISCOMB. HE COMPLAINS OF BAD DREAMS!

WHO DOESN'T!

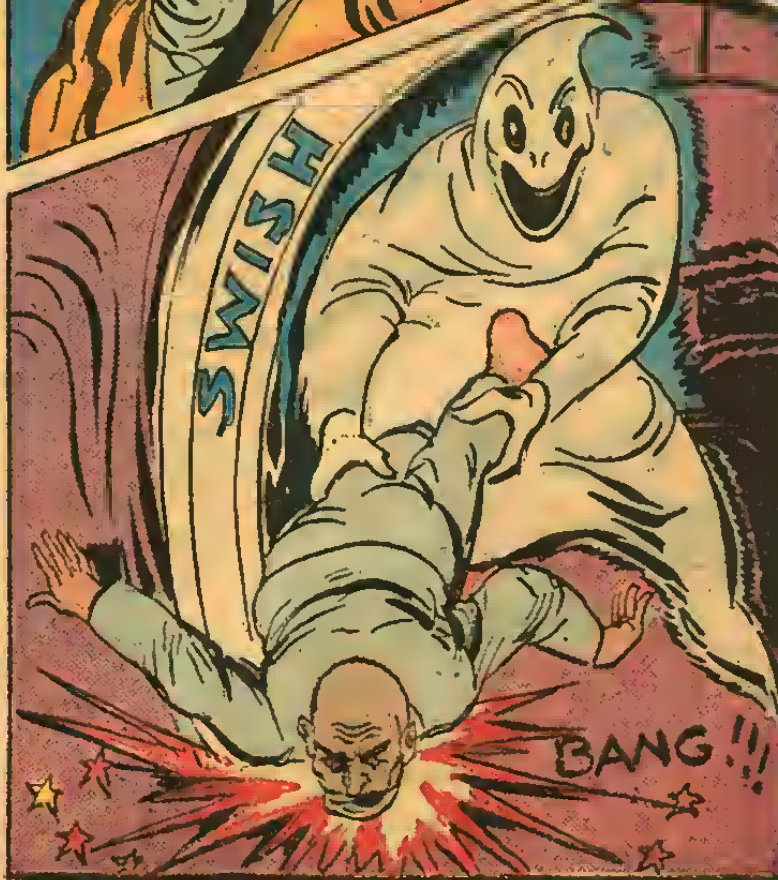
I'VE HEARD OF GRISCOMB. THEY SAY HE'S ECCENTRIC, LIKE MOST MILLIONAIRES!



HELLPP.. IT'S REAL!



GET AWAY, WHATEVER YOU ARE! GET BACK IN YOUR NIGHTMARE!









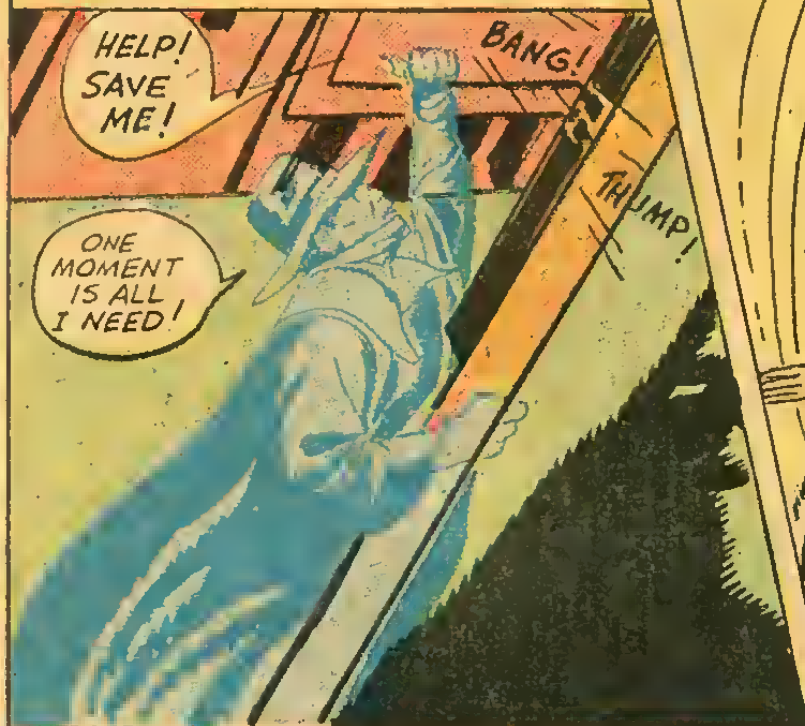




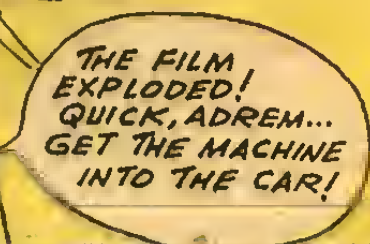
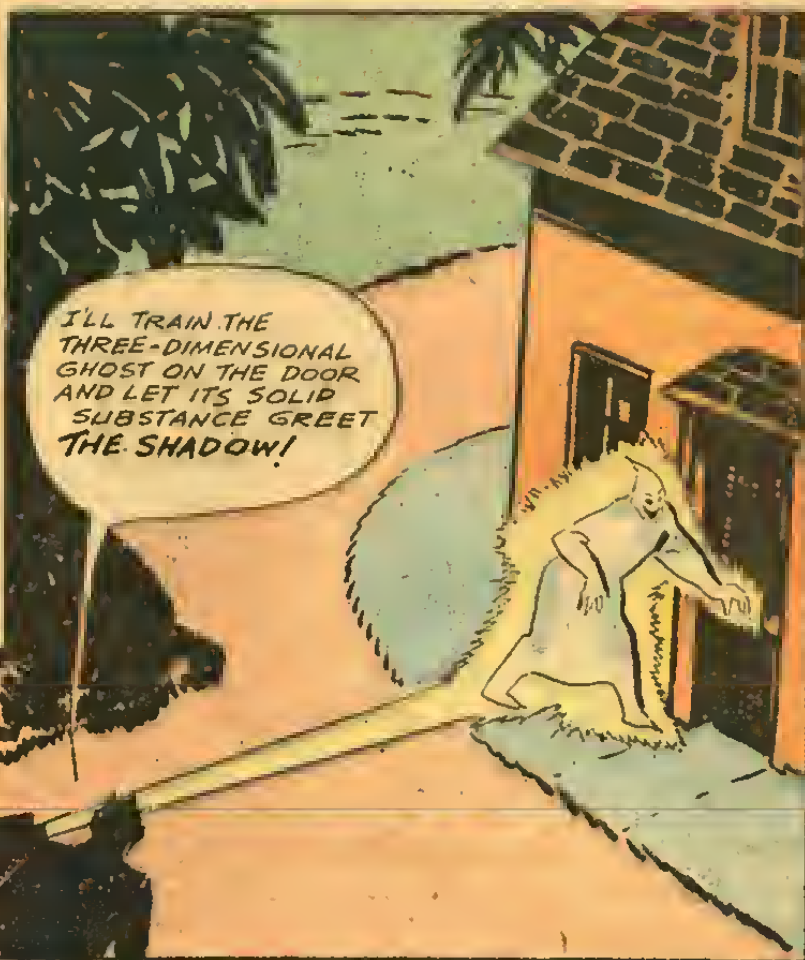




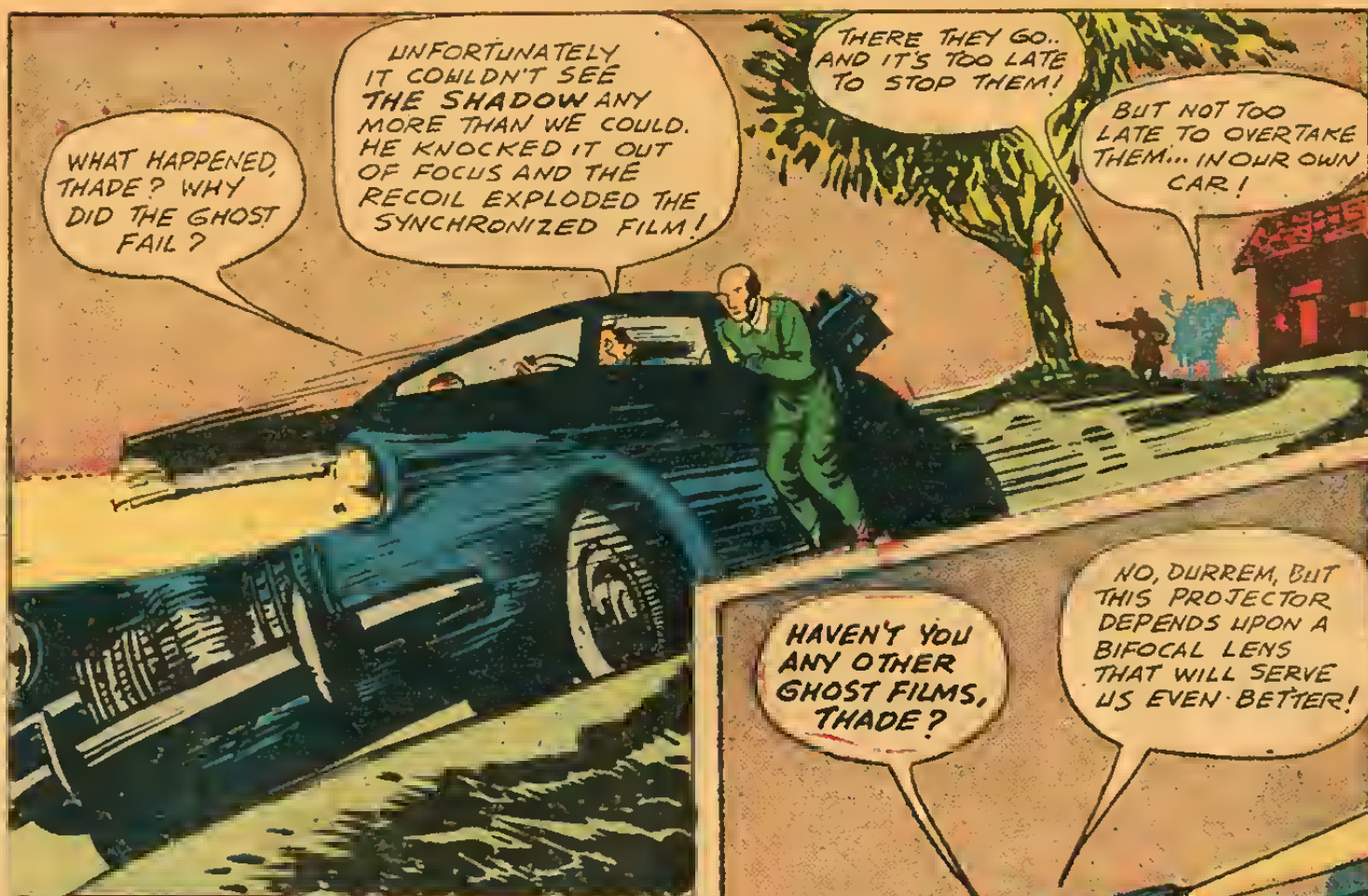
ALREADY IN THE HAUNTED COTTAGE, THE SHADOW HEARS MARGO'S SCREAM AND RUSHES TO HER AID....











WHAT HAPPENED, THADE? WHY DID THE GHOST FAIL?

UNFORTUNATELY IT COULDN'T SEE THE SHADOW ANY MORE THAN WE COULD. HE KNOCKED IT OUT OF FOCUS AND THE RECOIL EXPLODED THE SYNCHRONIZED FILM!

THERE THEY GO... AND IT'S TOO LATE TO STOP THEM!

BUT NOT TOO LATE TO OVERTAKE THEM... IN OUR OWN CAR!

HAVEN'T YOU ANY OTHER GHOST FILMS, THADE?

NO, DURREM, BUT THIS PROTECTOR DEPENDS UPON A BIFOCAL LENS THAT WILL SERVE US EVEN BETTER!

**K**NOWING THAT THE SHADOW'S SWIFT CAR IS IN PURSUIT, THADE HALTS AND BLOCKS THE ROAD BY DISLODGING A HUGE ROCK!!!



GOOD WORK, THADE! THAT WILL STOP THE SHADOW TEMPORARILY

I HAVE A WAY TO STOP HIM PERMANENTLY, DURREM!

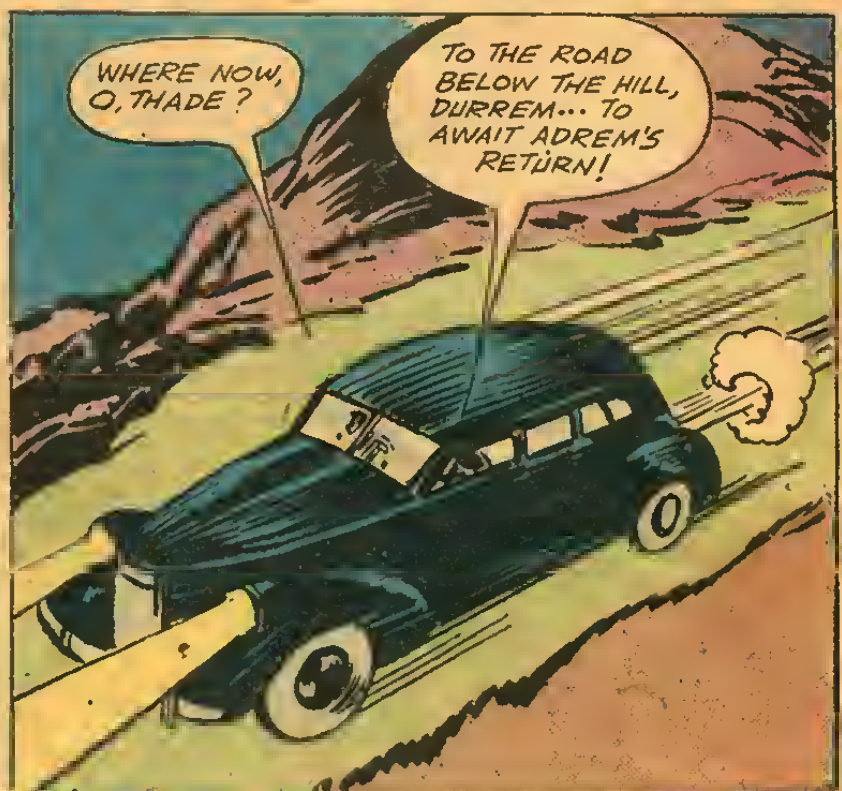
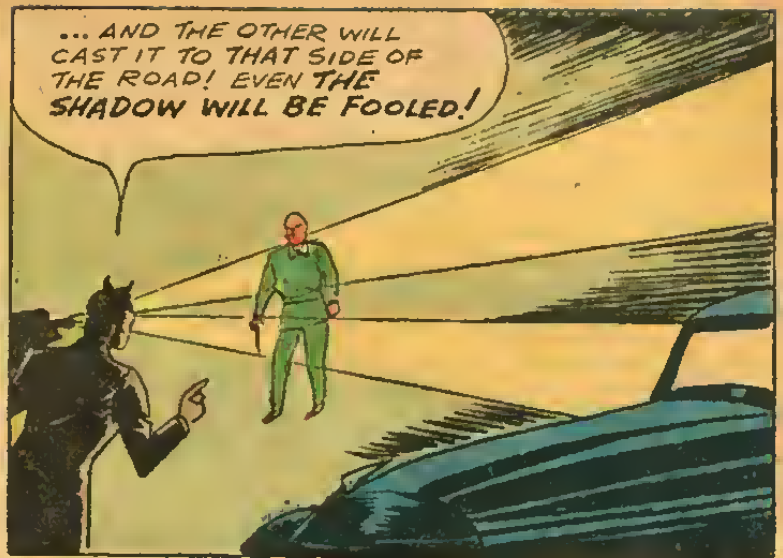
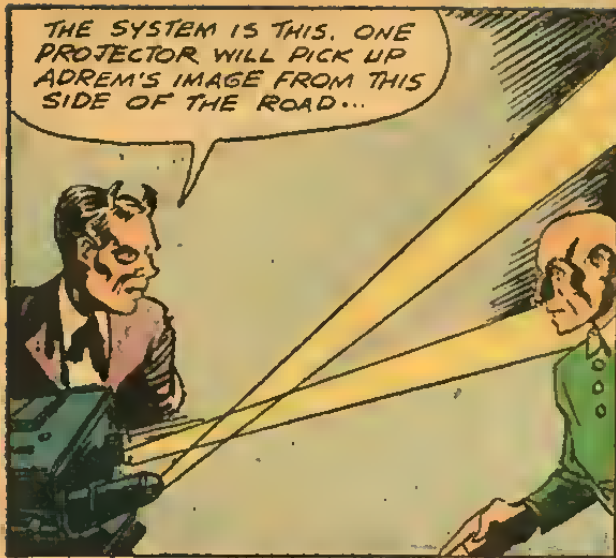


I HEAR A CAR IN THE DISTANCE!

HURRY! GET THE PROTECTOR READY!

RIGHT AWAY, THADE!

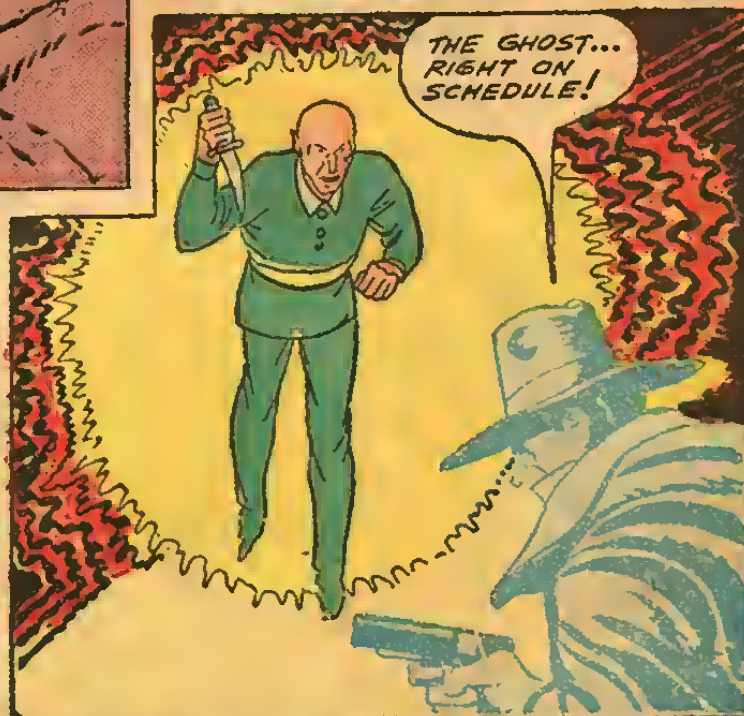






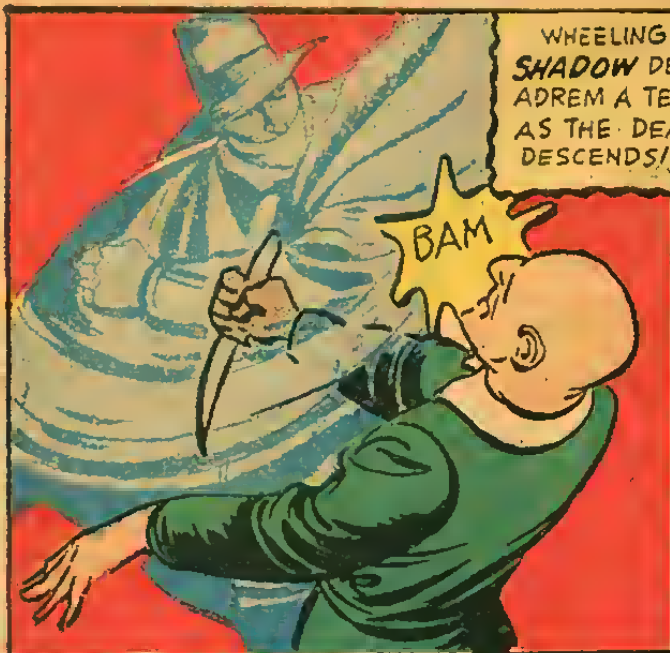


AS THE IMAGE RAISES ITS PHANTOM KNIFE, THE REAL ADREM POISES HIS DEADLY BLADE ABOVE THE SHADOW'S BACK!!!!



**AT** THIS POINT, READER, WE MUST REMIND YOU THAT THERE ARE **TWO MORE** SHADOW STORIES IN THIS ISSUE... PERHAPS YOU SHOULD TURN TO THEM **RIGHT NOW**, WHILE THE SHADOW IS STILL ALIVE TO BE IN THEM... IT IS PLAIN THAT THE SHADOW CAN NOT SURVIVE HIS PRESENT CRISIS... OR WILL HE? **ONLY THE SHADOW KNOWS...** AND SO WILL YOU WHEN YOU TURN THIS PAGE!!!





WHEELING SUDDENLY, **THE SHADOW** DEALS THE REAL ADREM A TERRIFIC PUNCH AS THE DEADLY KNIFE DESCENDS!!!!

I SAW THEM BOTH... BUT I THOUGHT THE **OTHER** WAS THE REAL ONE!

AND SO DID I... UNTIL I KNEW!



TOO BAD THAT **THADE** IS DOWN THERE TO HELP THAT FELLOW GET AWAY

BUT HOW COULD YOU HAVE KNOWN? YOU ONLY SAW **ONE**... **THE IMAGE!**



AND YOU THINK THAT **THADE** WILL ATTEMPT NEW CRIMES?

OF COURSE! BUT NOT WITH HIS GHOST MACHINE. WE'LL KEEP IT WHERE HE'LL NEVER FIND IT!

LOOK, MARGO, A KNIFE GRIPPED THIS WAY CAN ONLY MEAN A STAB IN THE BACK! THAT'S HOW I KNEW TO TURN AROUND!

WHY... OF COURSE! IT WAS A GIVE-AWAY!



AGAIN, IN OUR NEXT ISSUE, **THE SHADOW** WILL ENCOUNTER **THADE** THE **HATED** MASTER OF **DEATH**!!!!



# The Four Porcelain Dragons



SOLD TO  
HIRAM STEBLEY...  
THE FOURTH  
DRAGON OF  
LAO LATSE!



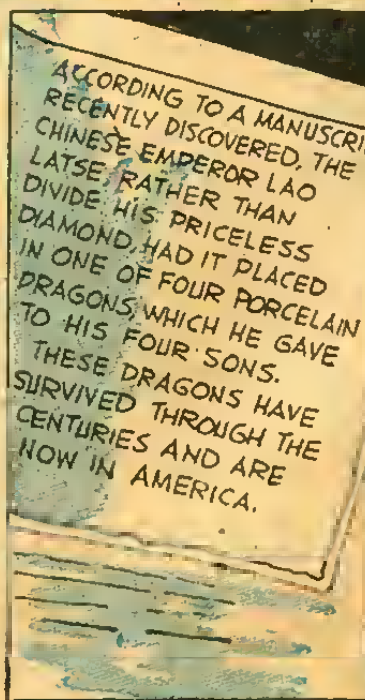
WAIT A WHILE AND  
YOU'LL HEAR SOME  
BIGGER PRICES!



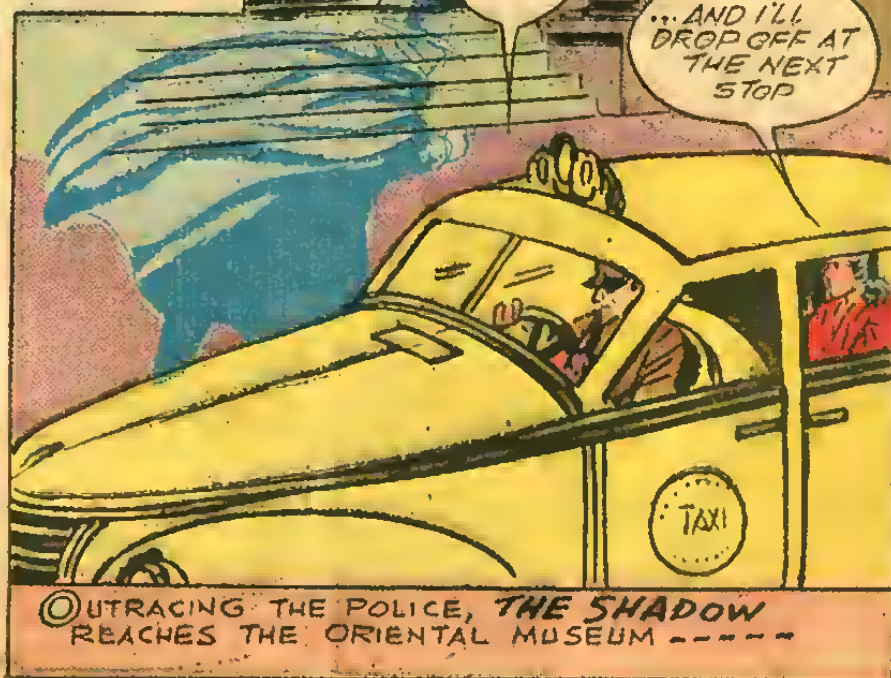
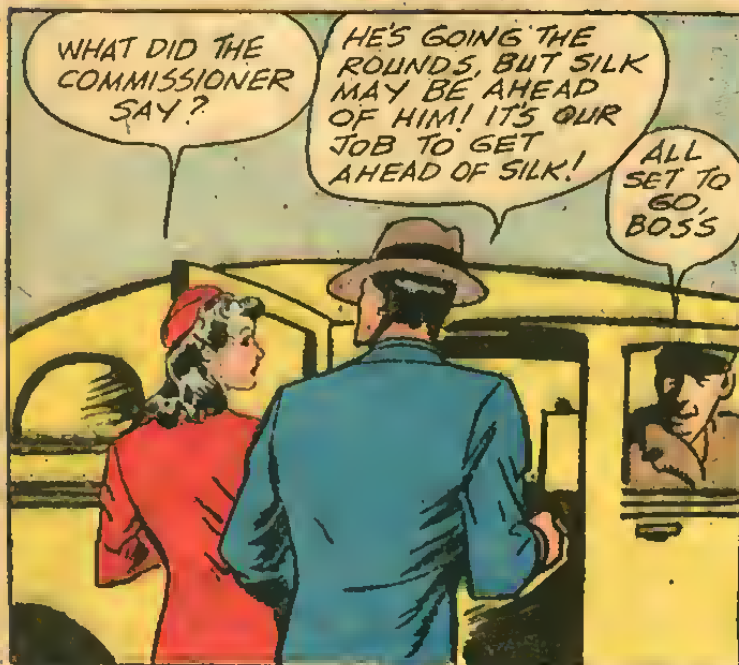
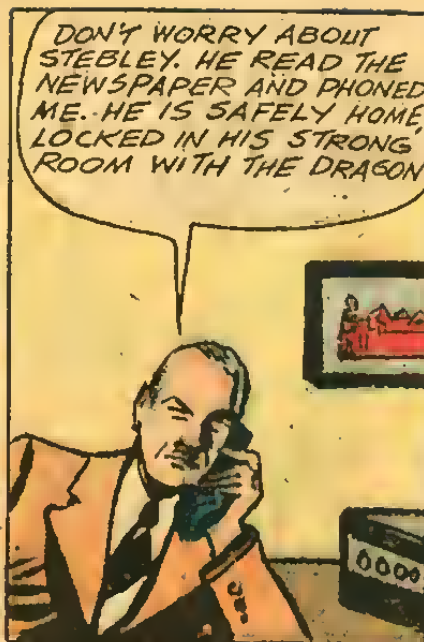












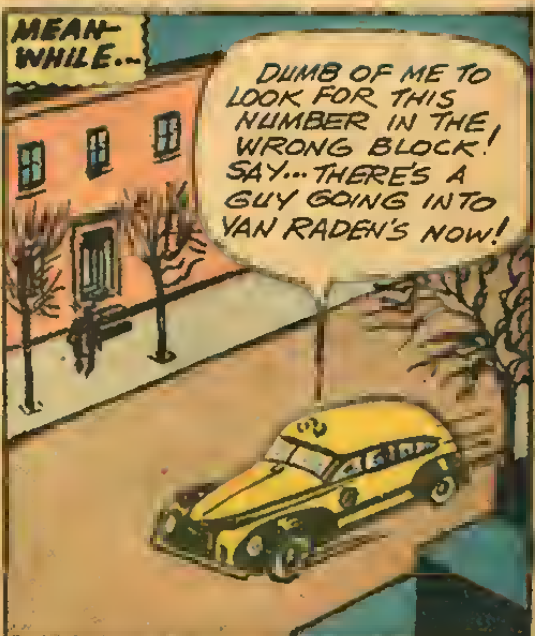








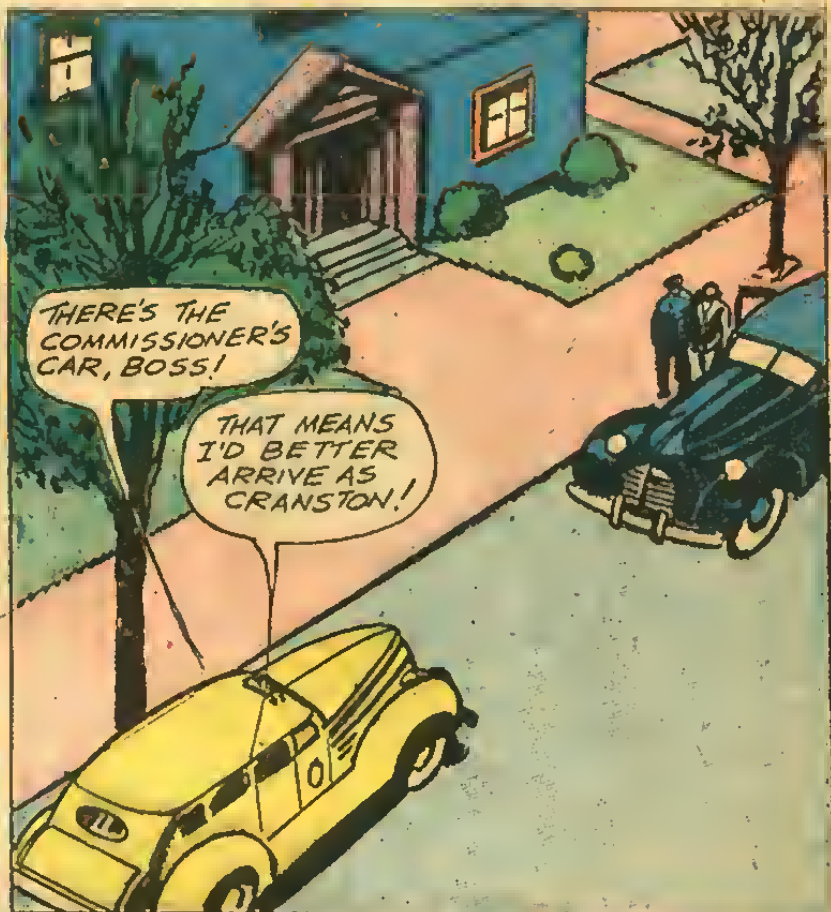


















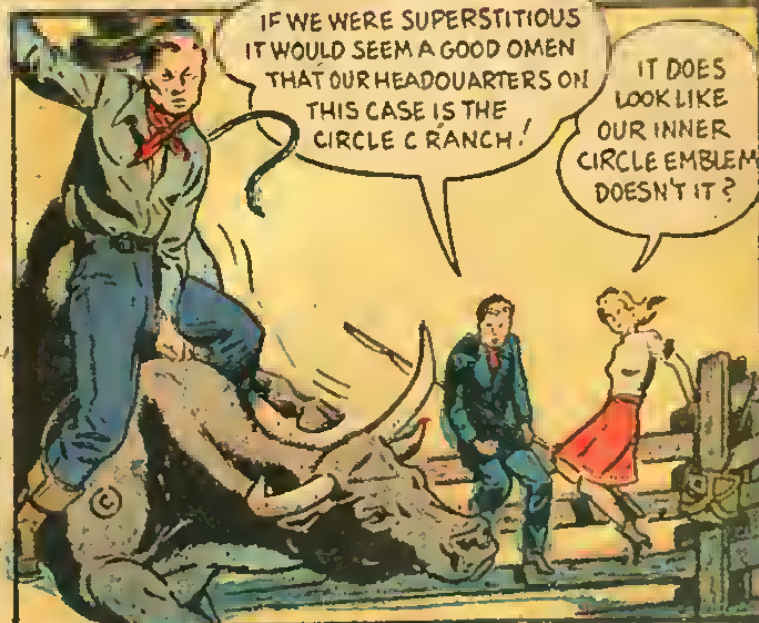
# CHICK CARTER

in  
HEP WITH HELIUM



NICK CARTER'S ADOPTED SON, CHICK CARTER, HAS HAD MANY STRANGE ADVENTURES. RADIO LISTENERS CAN HEAR THEM EVERY DAY MONDAY THRU FRIDAY AT 5:30 EWT ON THE MUTUAL NETWORK. CHICK, AS PRESIDENT OF THE INNER CIRCLE CLUB WHICH IS DEDICATED TO HELP UNCLE SAM WIN THE WAR, HAS MET SOME WICKED, UNCRUPULOUS MEN IN THE PAST, BUT NONE TO COMPARE WITH THE BAT.

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS



IF WE WERE SUPERSTITIOUS IT WOULD SEEM A GOOD OMEN THAT OUR HEADQUARTERS ON THIS CASE IS THE CIRCLE C RANCH!

IT DOES LOOK LIKE OUR INNER CIRCLE EMBLEM DOESN'T IT?





... WHILE IN THE RANCH HOUSE SUE ...



A WALKIE-TALKIE DISGUISED AS FISHING ROD AND CREEL...



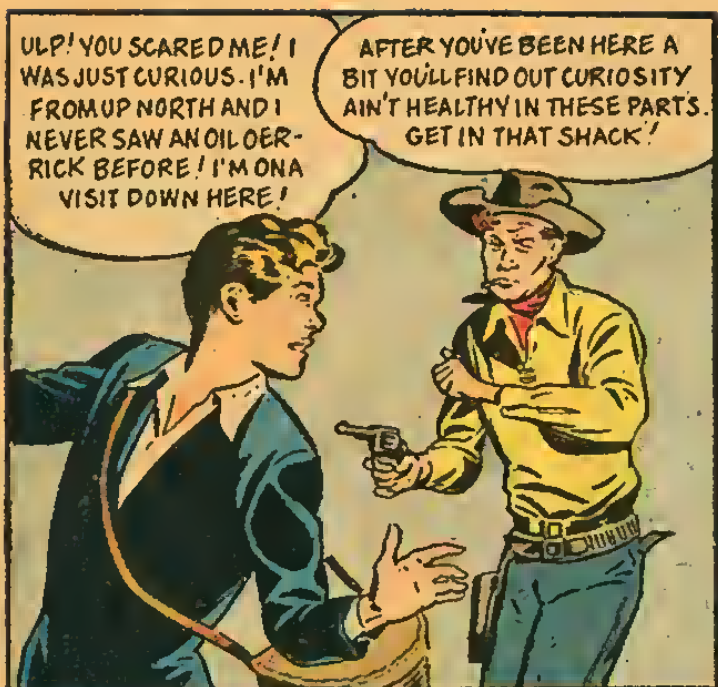
.. THAT BAT THING THAT CAST THAT AWFUL SHADOW?



CAN YOU FIND ANY TRACE OF THAT PECULIAR BAT THING THAT CAST THAT AWFUL SHADOW.







ULP! YOU SCARED ME! I WAS JUST CURIOUS. I'M FROM UP NORTH AND I NEVER SAW AN OIL OER-RICK BEFORE! I'M ON A VISIT DOWN HERE!

AFTER YOU'VE BEEN HERE A BIT YOU'LL FIND OUT CURIOSITY AIN'T HEALTHY IN THESE PARTS. GET IN THAT SHACK!



GET IN THAT SHACK! QUICK BEFORE I BLAST YOU!

OOH, CHICK'S IN DANGER! BUT THIS PROVES WE WERE RIGHT! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG GOING ON!

SOMETHING VERY WRONG! AT THIS MOMENT OUT OVER THE GULF OF MEXICO- THE BAT IS AT WORK!



YOUR DELIVERY HAS BEEN SLOW. THIS I DO NOT LIKE!

LIKE IT OR NOT, I'VE GOT MY OWN DELIVERY PROBLEMS, SEE! THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF PEOPLE AROUND. I CAN'T AFFORD RISKS!



KEEP GRAB-BIN THE CLOUDS TILL I GET YOU ROPED UP THE BOSS WANTS TO MEET YOU!

MEANWHILE

AN OMINOUS SOUND-A LOWERING SHADOW HERALDS...

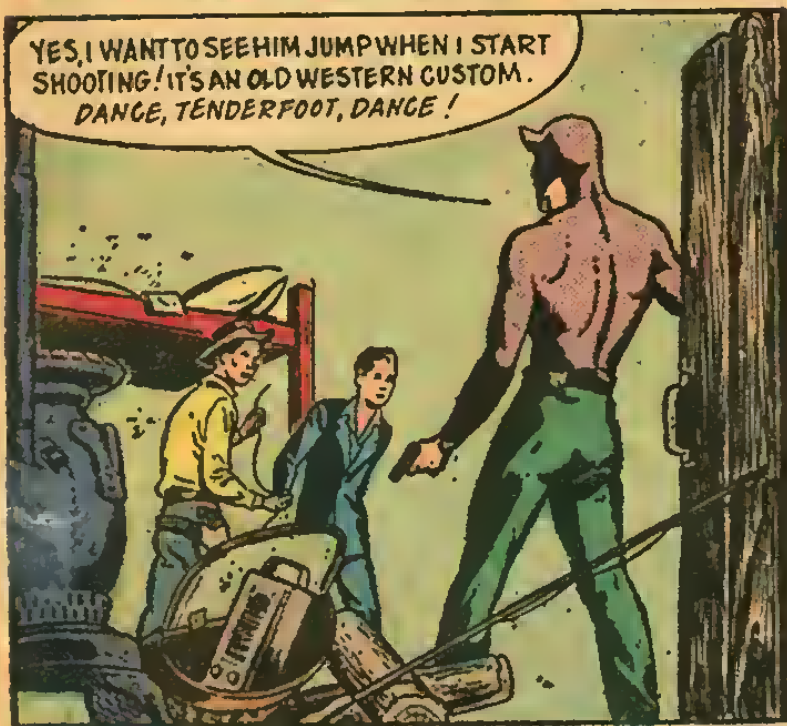


SO THAT'S THE SECRET OF THE SOUND AND THE SHADOW! IT'S A HELICOPTER WITH SOME KIND OF ATTACHED BATWINGS FOR EFFECT!





THE  
BAT  
ENTERS





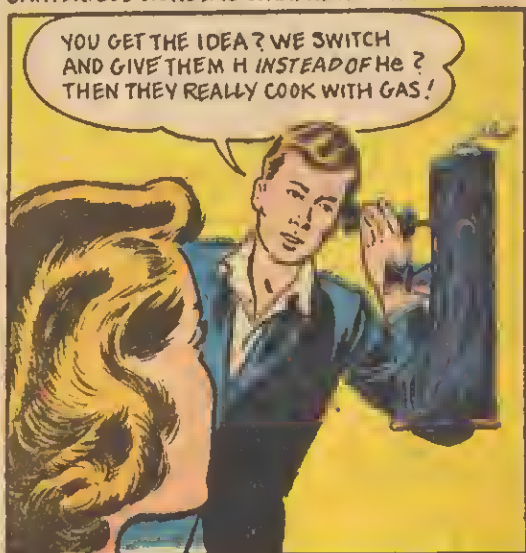
SUDDENLY A GRUFF VOICE.....



BEFORE THEY HAVE TIME TO THINK.....



CHICK CALLS HIS FAMOUS ADOPTED FATHER NICK CARTER. SUE WONDERS WHAT HE HAS IN MIND....

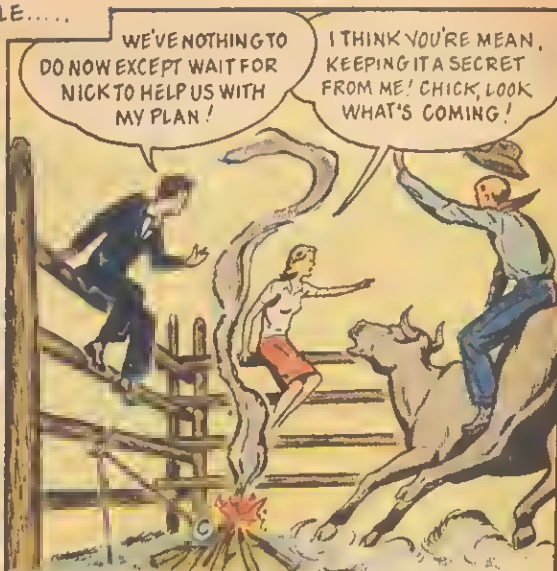




BUT WHILE CHICK SETS HIS PLOT IN MOTION THE BAT IS NOT IDLE.....



SORRY-I GOTTA MISS THE FUN BUT THIS DELIVERY HAS TO GO OUT! DON'T FORGET, ROUND UP OUR BOYS, TRAIL THAT PUNK KID AND WIPE HIM AND HIS OUT! IF HE'S SPOTTED OUR GAME WE'RE SUNK!



WE'VE NOTHING TO DO NOW EXCEPT WAIT FOR NICK TO HELP US WITH MY PLAN!

I THINK YOU'RE MEAN, KEEPING IT A SECRET FROM ME! CHICK, LOOK WHAT'S COMING!

BRANDING TIME AT THE CIRCLE C RANCH.....



MEN, THESE UCE ARE AMERICA'S ENEMIES AS MUCH AS ANY NAZI SOLDIER! THIS IS WAR!

B-R-RRR  
B-R-RR

US 4'S ARE GONNA GET A CHANCE AFTER ALL!

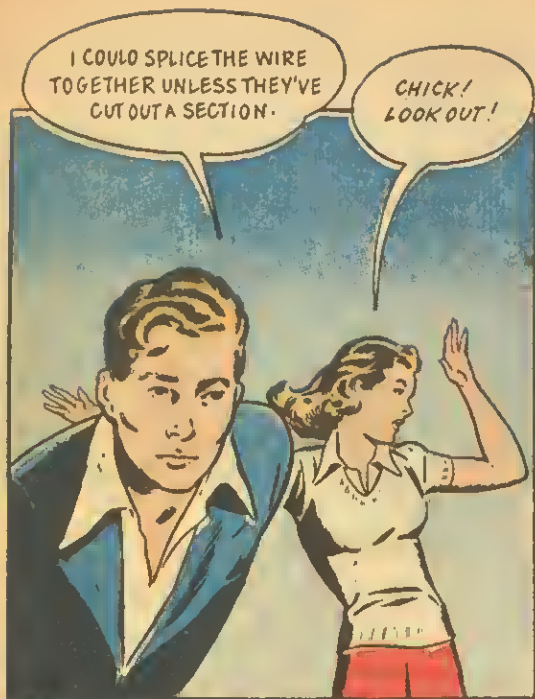
SUE-LOOK THEY'VE CUT THE PHONE WIRES!



GEE- THIS KNOCKS MY PLAN INTO A COCKED HAT! NOW NICK CAN'T CALL TO LET ME KNOW!

JOHN MEDITZ





CHICK WARNED IN TIME WHIRLS



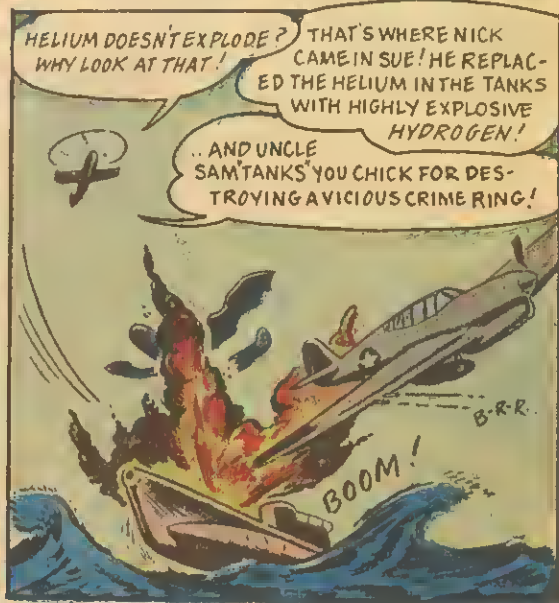
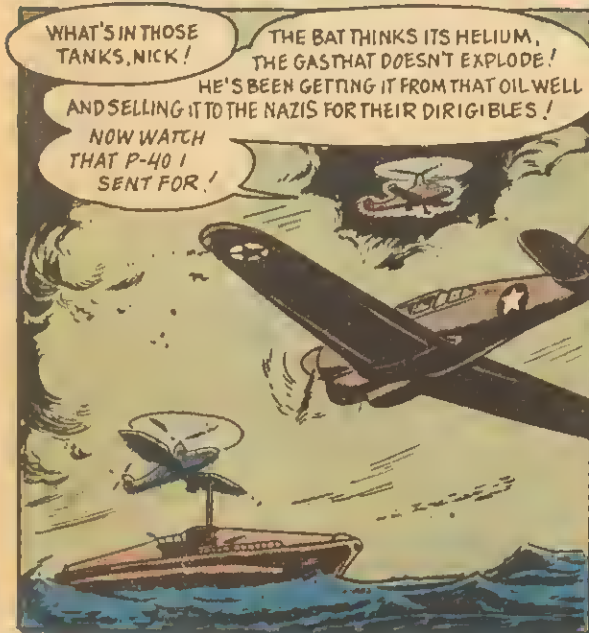
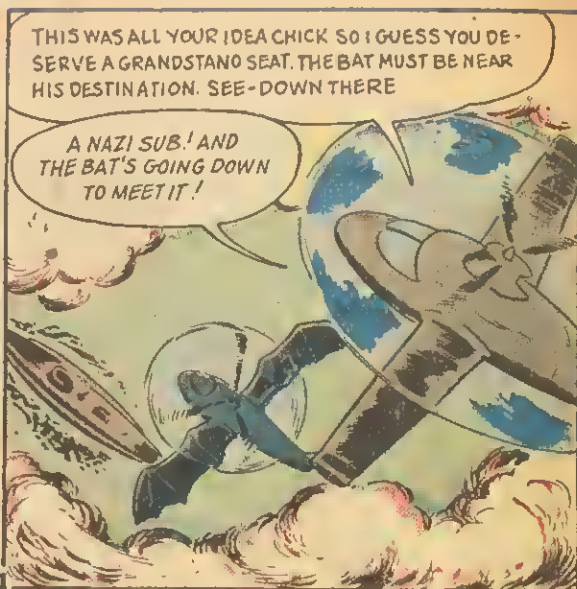
USED TO AMBUSH, AND TOO COWARDLY FOR AN OPEN FIGHT THE BAT'S MEN HASTILY RETREAT.....



A FRIENDLY FAMILIAR VOICE GREET'S CHICK AND SUE....







**Chick Carter**  
**INNER CIRCLE**

*This is to certify that John Jones is a Charter Member of the Chick Carter Inner Circle and a follower of the Chick Carter radio series. The member is entitled to take part in Inner Circle activities.*

*Chick Carter*

**THE MOST EXCITING CLUB  
IN AMERICA**

**NOW YOU CAN JOIN!**

YES, BOYS AND GIRLS - NOW YOU ARE ELIGIBLE FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE **CHICK CARTER INNER CIRCLE**. THIS WONDERFUL CLUB IS GETTING NEW MEMBERS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO JOIN UP! ..... ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND US 10¢ AND WE'LL SEND YOU BACK A MEMBERSHIP CARD, A SUPPLY OF INNER CIRCLE STICKERS TO LEAVE AS CLUES TO YOUR WHEREABOUTS FOR OTHER CLUB MEMBERS, AND FULL INFORMATION ABOUT THE MYSTIC INNER CIRCLE. DON'T DELAY... SEND IN YOUR TEN CENTS NOW TO THE **CHICK CARTER INNER CIRCLE, 67 W. 44<sup>TH</sup> STREET, NEW YORK 18 N.Y.**



# Chick Carter's

## INNER CIRCLE

### FINGERPRINTING

The hum of voices quieted as Chick Carter rapped the gavel for order. Quieted but for the voice of Beef, which like Abou-Ben-Adam's, led all the rest.

"Quiet! Beef, turn it off, will you?" Chick rapped the gavel again.

"Aw, gee, I was just telling them about that case where we—" Beef looked deeply wounded.

Chick said, "Tell them about the case of the deaf-mute and give an imitation of him!" Chick turned and, as the laugh subsided, picked up a chart on which there was a picture of a scroll. The scroll had Chinese writing on it. Down at the bottom was a thumb print.

"At the last two meetings of the Inner Circle we covered the basic principles of finger-printing. You members of the Inner Circle can now take finger-prints and know how to identify them. Today I'd like to show you how even finger-printing, one of the most exact sciences in the world, was once baffled, be-fuddled and be-fooled by one of the cleverest murderers who ever tangled with the hangman."

Chick picked up the picture of the Chinese scroll and held it so that all the members of the Inner Circle could see it.

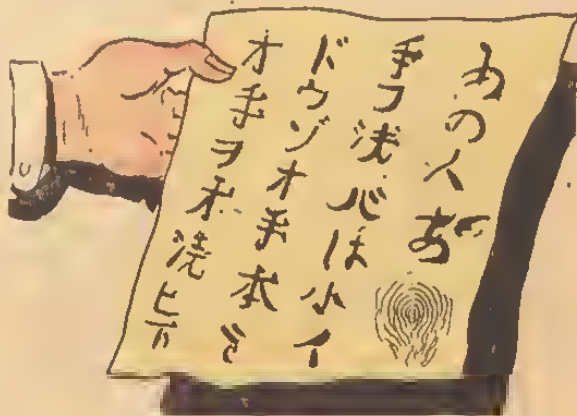
(Drawing of Chinese scroll with thumb print in corner)

"To give you an idea," continued Chick, "of how ingenious this killer was, he thought of a brand new idea which used finger-prints to seemingly clear him of the crime! You must remember that for thousands of years finger-prints have been used for positive identification."

"I thought Bertillion started the use of finger-prints and that was only fifty years ago," Beef butted in.

"I didn't think you could imitate a mute very long," Chick smiled. "You are right

about Bertillion and modern police methods, Beef, but—thousands of years ago the Chinese knew about and used finger-prints as identification on wills and legal documents! This picture of an ancient Chinese will and you'll notice the thumb print down in the corner."



Chick laid the picture down and his face lit up with excitement as he leaned forward and said, "I am going to duplicate the conditions under which this killer I've been telling you about managed to upset the best minds of Scotland Yard!"

Chick picked up a bottle of ink and pored it all over the handle of a paper knife. As he did this he said: "First let me tell you that no matter how often you read in books or see in the movies that a killer can fake finger-prints with rubber impression pads . . . don't believe it! In one word it's hooey! Because no fake can duplicate the tiny sweat glands that are in our fingertips. All a finger-print expert has to do is look at a print under a microscope and he can tell whether a finger-print is real or not."

Chick picked up the now ink-soaked handle of the paper knife. He carefully grasped it in his hand and then after leaving his finger-prints all over the handle, he dropped the



knife on a blotter.

Looking out at his interested audience Chick said, "Beef, you've been studying all about finger-prints. Tell me, whose finger-prints are now on that knife handle?"

"Why—why, your's of course." Beef looked pleased at his own brilliance.

"That's exactly what the detectives at Scotland Yard thought when they went into the library of Lord Martindale and found his secretary, Martin Smood standing over the dead peer's corpse. For—the murder weapon was covered with ink just as this paper knife is and no one had been seen to leave the library since the Lord and his secretary entered it!" Chick smiled and his eyes sparkled as he went on. "It was an open and shut case. They even felt a little sorry for the secretary for it was so obvious that he was due to dance on air and that very quickly:

"To clinch the case even further, the secretary's hand was ink-stained just like mine." Chick held up his inky hand and continued, "Yes, Scotland Yard was all set—until their finger print expert arrived and took an impression of the secretary's finger prints!"

Chick paused dramatically, then said: "While the secretary was being finger printed he kept saying, 'All I did was put my hand on the inky blotter. Really, I didn't kill his Lordship!'

"When the finger print man was finished he compared the secretary's prints with those on the murder knife. They were *not* the same! As a matter of fact, they were as completely unlike as day from night! And yet, later on it was proved that the secretary was the killer and that the prints on the knife *were his!*"

Beef could stand it no longer. He bounced to his feet and cried, "Chick! That's impossible! You just said no one can fake a print with a rubber imprint and that's the only way the secretary could have done it."

"Is it?" questioned Chick. "Suppose you come up here, Beef and take my finger prints and then compare them with the prints I just made on the paper knife."

Beef hastened towards the platform on which Chick stood. As he walked forward he said, "The prints *have* to match! If they don't I'll eat my Inner Circle card!"

Five minutes later, after Beef had taken Chick's prints on a card, using a stamp pad

as you have been taught in previous issues, Beef looked at Chick's prints and then at the finger prints on the knife.

Beef gulped: "Do I have to eat it now, in front of all these members?"

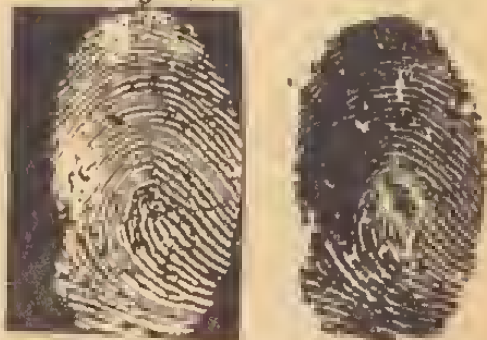
"No, Beef," said Chick, "because you now see why Scotland Yard was mystified, don't you?"

Beef turned to the members and said, "I still can't believe it but the two sets of prints are completely different!"

Beef sat down and for the first time in the history of the Inner Circle was almost completely silent for the rest of the meeting.

Chick said: "The method I just used to fool Beef was the one that Martin Smood, the murderous secretary, used to almost get away with murder! I showed it to you and I'll now explain it, because if we are to study and use the science of finger printing we must be on guard against its happening to us accidentally.

"Because it was only accidentally that Scotland Yard discovered Smood's secret! What Smood did was to saturate his finger tips with ink as I just did. The tiny ridges and whorls of his finger tips were dripping with ink. Now—when he grasped the knife and left his prints, the excess of ink did a peculiar thing . . . ."



Chick held a magnified picture of two thumb prints up in the air so all could see them and continued, "The excess ink filled up the ridges! You remember that a ridge is like a valley and a whorl like a hill. Well, when the valley is too well filled, it looks like a whorl or a mountain!" Chick looked at Beef who still looked amazed and went on: "Since the fake finger print shows the intended valley as a hill it also shows the real hills, the whorls, as valleys!

"The result is that the fake finger print is as different from the real print as night



from day, or the negative of a picture from the positive."

Chick pointed to the two photos of the finger prints and said, "These pictures of my prints, real and faked, which I made yesterday, show how completely unlike the prints are."

"When the police finger printed Smood properly with the correct amount of ink, they got his real or positive finger prints!" Chick smiled at Beef and said, "That's what Beef did to my finger prints. I left the negative impression on the knife but when Beef took my prints he got the correct, positive prints! The point that I want to drive home is never to over-ink when you take a print!"

Chick cleared his throat and went on, "That almost finishes the business of our meeting. Next meeting I'll tell you about the most magical part of finger printing and that's how to make an invisible finger print appear! It's called the development of latent prints by iodine fumes."

Beef raised his hand and Chick nodded, "Yes, Beef?"

"If the business part is over how about the counter-sign and stuff?" Beef was becoming normal and talkative again.

"Yes. I'm not forgetting that. Beef wants me to tell you that we've figured out a means by which all Inner Circle members can recognize each other instantly! Let's say you're in a strange town and need help. You know that there are members of the Inner Circle in this town but how are you to find them? You can't go around asking everyone you meet if they belong to the Inner Circle. Here's what we've cooked up and it's good!"

Chick made a gesture by putting his cupped hand next to his ear as though he were deaf. His hand formed the letter C. (see figure.)

"All you have to do is make this gesture and if there is a fellow member anywhere around, he'll spot it!"

Chick looked at Beef and said, "Let's demonstrate what comes next. I make the gesture. Beef sees it and . . ."

Beef walked towards Chick, hand outstretched as though they were both going to shake hands. As Beef's hand approached Chick's they both held their hands cupped so as to form the letter C. But then instead of grasping each other's hand as we do in a handshake, Beef's finger tips and thumb met

Chick's finger tips and thumb. Both their hands formed a C facing a reversed C! The symbol of the Inner Circle! (DRAWING)



Chick said, "That's all there is to it. It's simple, easy to remember and it's something that no one who is not a member of the Inner Circle will use!"

"Remember it, if you're ever in a tight spot like the one Chick and I were in, when the Bat and the Rattler got together and—" Beef's mouth stopped moving when Chick made the secret sign next to his ear.

"Less noise," Chick said, "or I'll make you eat your membership card as you said you would!"

"I, Chick Carter, hereby call this meeting of the Inner Circle to an end." Chick smiled at Beef as he said, "There! Now you can talk all you want to until next month at our next meeting."





DOC

# SAVAGE

THE MAN WHO HATED MIAMI!!



"THE GRASS ALWAYS LOOKS GREENER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE / HERE IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHO LOVED NEW YORK SO MUCH THAT HE NEARLY TURNED IT INTO ANOTHER MIAMI / THE DRAWBACK WAS THAT THE MAN HATED MIAMI / READ WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THE WEATHERMAN TOOK MATTERS IN HIS OWN HANDS !!!"



UP NEAR THE NORTH POLE THERE IS A HUGE, CURIOUS, BUILDING -

THINK DOC'S GOING TO STAY UP HERE MUCH LONGER? WE'VE BEEN HERE LONGER THAN EVER BEFORE.

WELL, IT'S SLOW WORK TRYING TO CURE CRIMINALS OF THEIR CRIMINALITY!



YES, THIS IS DOC SAVAGE'S "REHABILITATION CLINIC" WHERE HE TURNS CRIMINALS INTO LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS --

THE CURE IS PROGRESSING "NET", I THINK YOU CAN RETURN TO NORMAL LIFE AGAIN SOON.

GEE, THAT'S SWELL / FIRST THING I MUST DO WHEN I GO BACK IS GET MY DE-GRAVITATION

MACHINES AWAY FROM THE MAN I LEFT THEM WITH HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THEY ARE!









ON THE WAY HOME - THE WEATHERMAN BROODS ---

SO NO ONE LIKES NEW YORK'S WEATHER! MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! PAH - HOW I HATE THAT MIAMI -



UP NEAR THE NORTH POLE - THE TIME COMES FOR DOC AND HIS "HONEST CROOKS" TO RETURN TO CIVILIZATION ---

BOY-AM I GLAD TO BE GOING BACK TO NEW YORK! ALL I WANTA DO IS HEAR A GUY FROM "GREENPERNT" SPREAD THE "ERL" ABOUT THEM BUMS!

I MUST CONFESS I LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING NEW YORK MYSELF OF ALL THE CITIES IN THE WORLD THAT'S THE SPOT FOR ME! HOW I LOVE IT'S HUSTLE AND BUSTLE!



WE'RE ALMOST THERE, BOYS. I MUST SAY I AGREE WITH BOTH OF YOU. NEW YORK HAS A FASCINATION FOR ME TOO - THERE IT IS - JUST AHEAD --



UH-DOC - I DON'T WANT TO HOIT YOUR FEELINGS - BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T PILOT US WRONG?

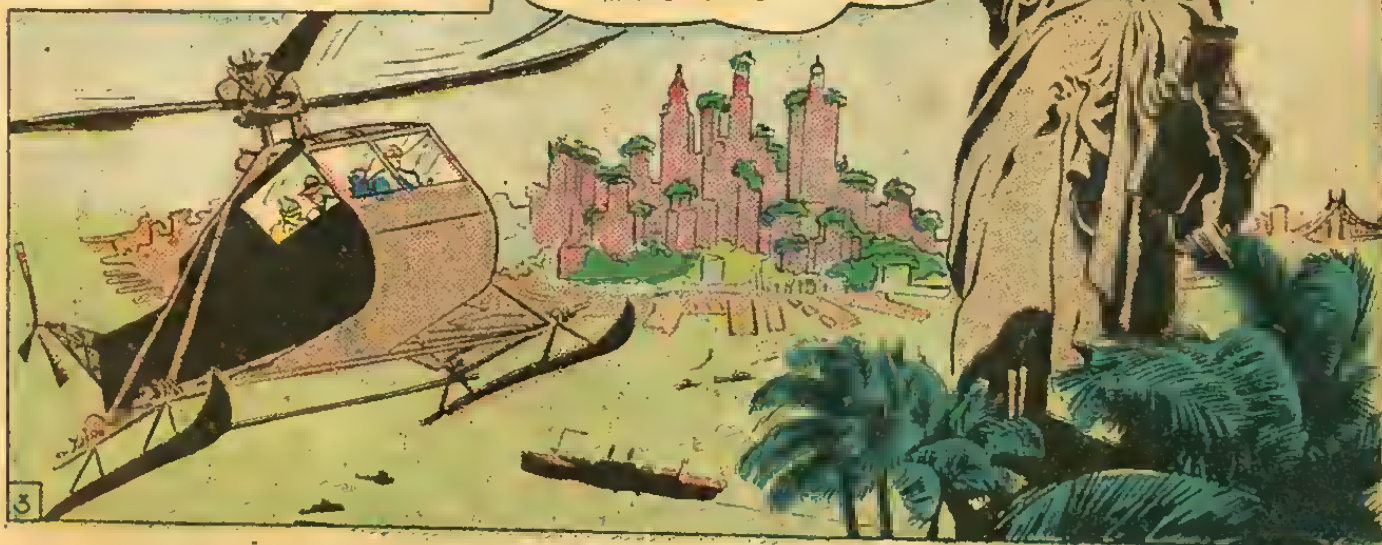
YEAH - I THINK YOU FLEW WEST INSTEAD OF EAST. THIS LOOKS LIKE LOS ANGELES!

WHAT?

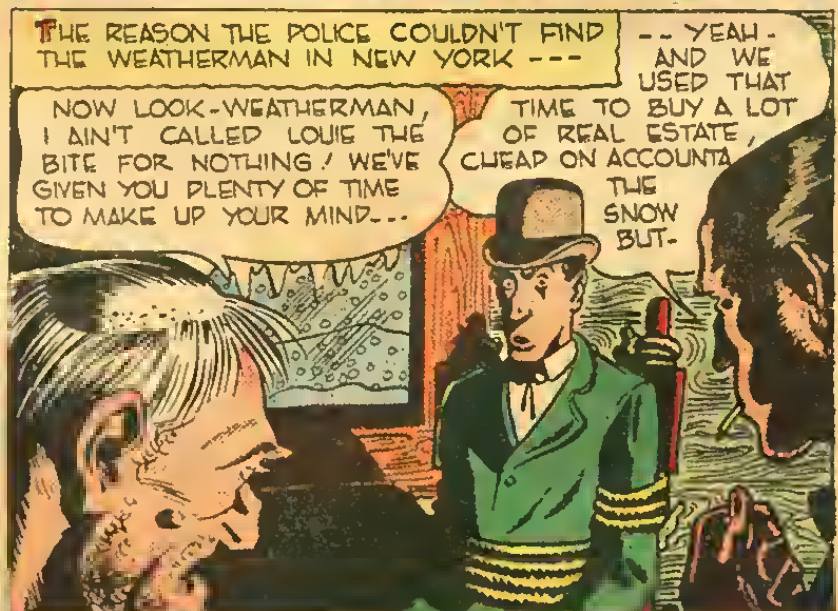
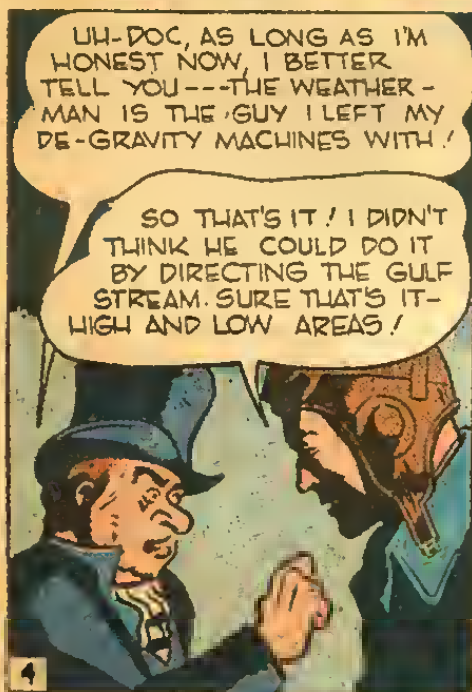
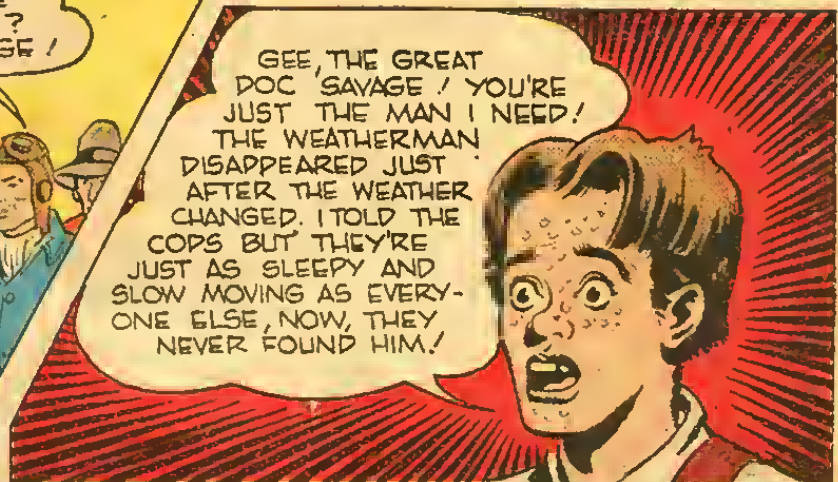


WHAT THEY SEE ---

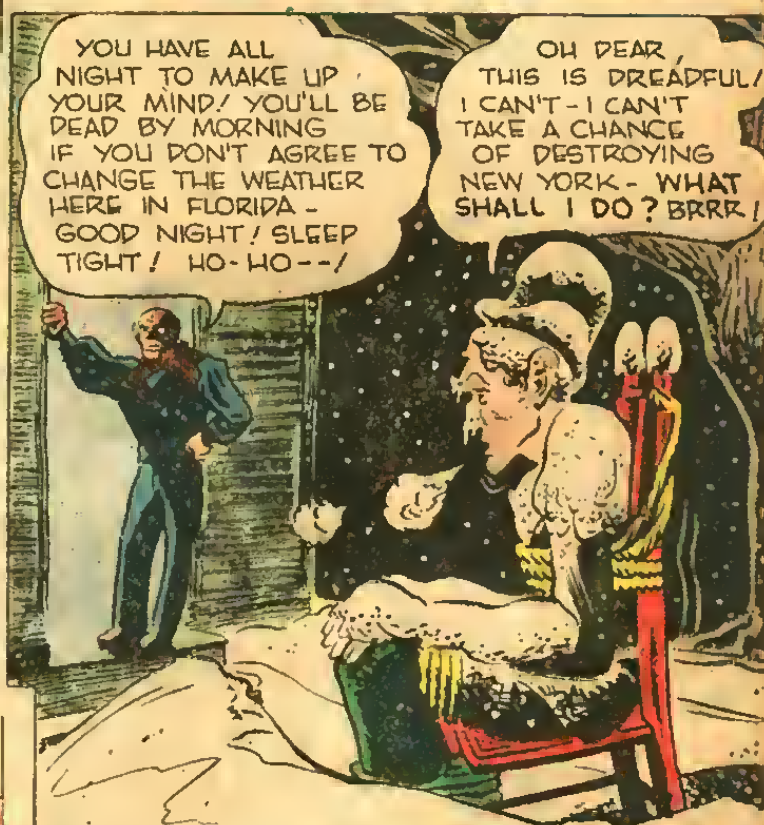
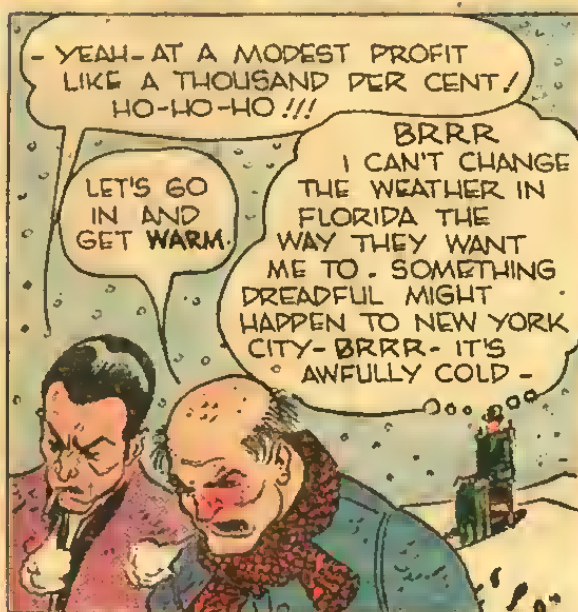
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I CHARTED MY COURSE CORRECTLY LOOK-THERE'S THE STATUE OF LIBERTY! I WONDER - COULD THE GULF STREAM HAVE BEEN DIVERTED THUS WARMING NEW YORK? NO - THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



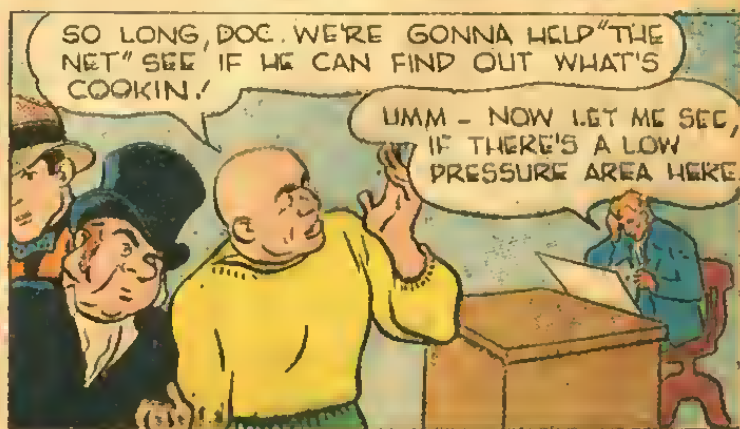
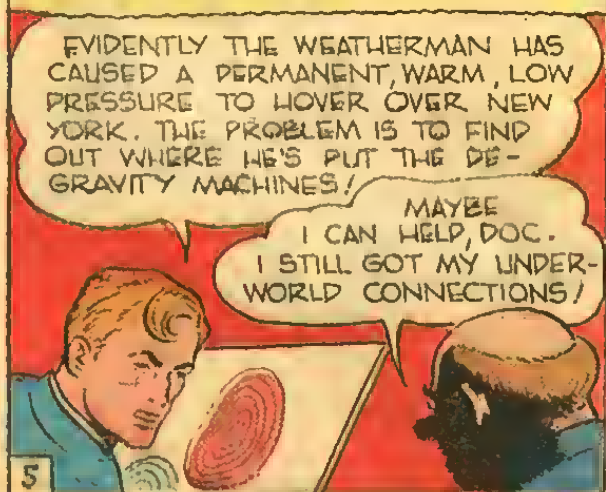








BACK IN NEW YORK, DOC HURRIES TO HIS LABORATORY...





TO BE SURE, THE WEATHERMAN NEEDED TWO DE-GRAVITATION MACHINES. NOW, IF HE SET UP ONE NEAR PITTSBURGH AND ONE BELOW NEW YORK --



AFTER HOURS OF QUESTIONING, "THE NET" FINALLY GETS A RESPONSE --

SURE - I HOID DAT LOUIE DE BITE PUT DE SNATCH ON DE WEDDERMAN AND TOOK HIM DOWN SOUTH TO FLORIDA.

COME TO THINK OF IT, LOUIE ALWAYS HAD A HIDE-OUT DOWN THERE - WISH I COULD REMEMBER WHERE!



NOW WE KNOW THAT THE WEATHERMAN WAS KIDNAPPED AND TAKEN SOUTH. FLORIDA'S A BIG STATE. HOW'D WE EVER FIND HIM?

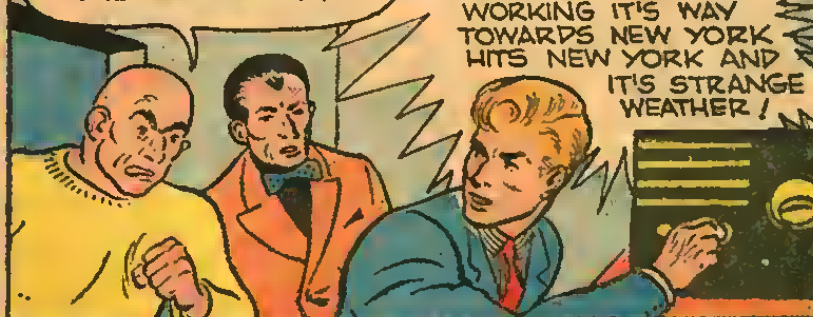
LET DOC WORRY ABOUT THAT!



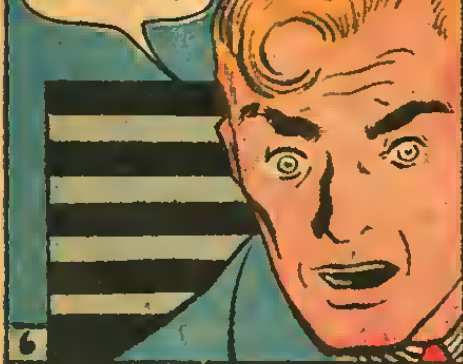
THEY RETURN IN TIME TO HEAR A RADIOED WARNING --

HEY-DOC--- THE WEATHERMAN--

STORM WARNING! NO ONE KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN A BLIZZARD WHICH, IS WORKING IT'S WAY TOWARDS NEW YORK HITS NEW YORK AND IT'S STRANGE WEATHER!



THIS IS SERIOUS! THIS BLIZZARD THAT'S APPROACHING IS WORSE THAN THE ONE IN 1888. THERE'S LIABE TO BE DISASTER IF WE DON'T FIND THE WEATHERMAN'S MACHINES TURN THEM OFF!



MEANWHILE THE WEATHERMAN STARTS TO LOOK LIKE A SNOWMAN.

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO GIVE IN. I CAN'T STAND THIS MUCH LONGER!





DOC TAKES SOME INSTRUMENTS AND HURRIES TO HIS PLANE.

ACCORDING TO MY FIGURES, ONE OF THE DE-GRAVITATION MACHINES MUST BE NEAR PITTSBURGH.

ABOUT TEN MILES FROM PITTSBURGH-

I DON'T GET IT, DOC. THE DE-GRAVITATION RAYS ARE INVISIBLE. HOW WE GONNA KNOW - EVEN IF WE FLY RIGHT OVER THE RAY?

JUST WHAT I HOPED FOR! THE RAYS COMING UP FROM THE GROUND ARE LIFTING THE PLANE!

OOF!! I AIN'T GOT ANY WEIGHT!!

THEY LAND AND ENTER THE HOUSE.

HERE WE ARE! I'LL TURN THIS ONE OFF---

YEAH-BUT YOU SAID THERE'S ONE MORE MACHINE SOMEWHERE

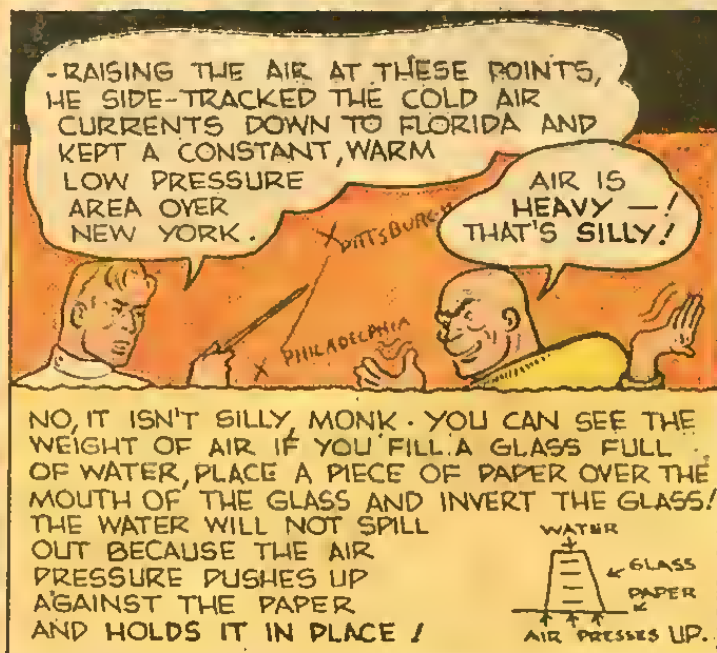
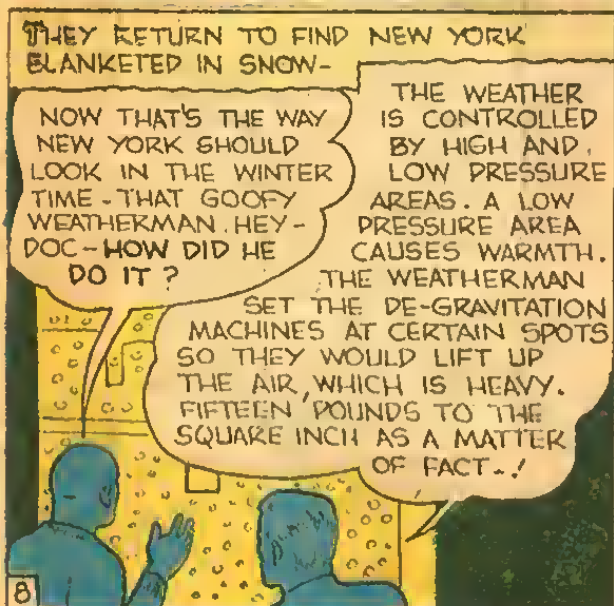
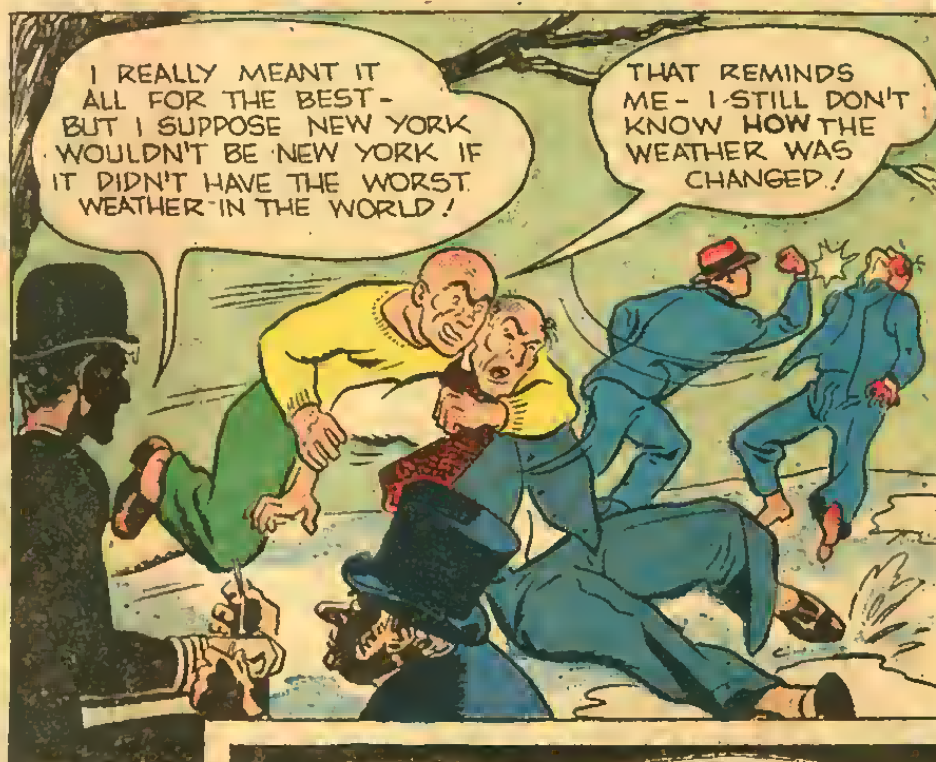
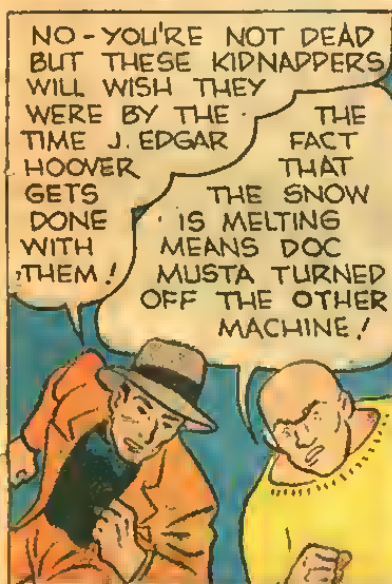
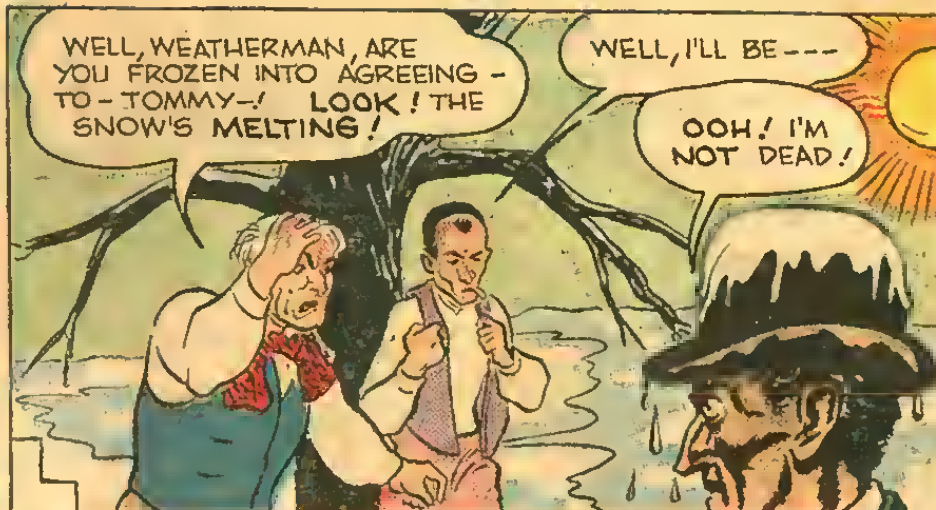
YES-I THINK I KNOW WHERE THE WEATHERMAN SET UP THE OTHER MACHINE TOO!

HEY! I JUST REMEMBERED WHERE LOUIE THE BITE'S HIDE-OUT IS! IT'S NEAR THE TAMiami TRAIL!

THE PARTY SPLITS UP. DOC FLIES TO THE OTHER MACHINE WHILE---

I HOPE "THE NET" IS RIGHT ABOUT WHERE THAT OTHER MACHINE IS!







# THE EDITOR'S PAGE

This is going to be a month of thrills and chills, readers! Not only in this issue, but in the other issues of the great Street & Smith comic magazines. For example, there's a very unusual story in the May AIR ACE, which will be on your newsstands the 11th of February. It's all about the air world of the future—the not-so-distant future, as a matter of fact. It tells you how you'll be spending Sundays when this war is over . . . no more driving to the country in an auto . . . you'll be driving through the skies in the family helicopter! And wait till you learn what funny things you'll have to be on the lookout for while cruising through the atmosphere! Don't miss this—and lots of other fascinating features—in AIR ACE.

An island where everything is blue. Can you imagine such a thing? Helpless natives are ruled by unseen tyrants, as the great Blackstone encounters the strangest, weirdest plot that he has yet known. An entire population is terrorized by a ghastly plot . . . and all over, the mysterious blue that pervades this island of horror. Can Blackstone outwit the macabre brain behind it all? Don't fail to see what happens to him in the April issue of SUPER-MAGICIAN COMICS, on sale February 15th!

Everybody wants to look for buried treasure . . . but not everybody can find a map . . . a mysterious, inviting fragment that hints of hidden gold! Supersnipe finds such a map, though . . . and it certainly puts Captain Kidd to shame when Supersnipe and his trusy pal, Herlock Domes, embark on a treasure-hunting expedition! Don't miss the swell June issue of SUPERSNIPE, on sale March 10th!

Be seeing you—and good reading!

*The Editor*

**MAJOR HOOPLE SAYS:**

EGAD! AT LAST I  
CAN RETIRE WITH  
THE MONEY I'M  
MAKING COLLECTING  
WASTE PAPER!



**C'mon, Kids! Join the  
Major by Saving  
and Selling . . .**

**WASTE PAPER**

**—WAR PRODUCTION  
NEEDS YOURS!**

You can help the war effort, and earn money besides, by collecting all waste paper, old boxes, bags, newspapers, and especially brown papers and containers. They will be made into blasting kegs and other war weapons. Save and sell waste paper for cash!

**FOR FULL INFORMATION CALL  
YOUR LOCAL SALVAGE  
COMMITTEE**



# CAPTAIN JAMES

"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP!"

# LAWRENCE

BY CHARLES  
WESSELL



BORN IN BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY, OCT. 1ST 1781 - DIED OF WOUNDS, JUNE 6TH 1813.

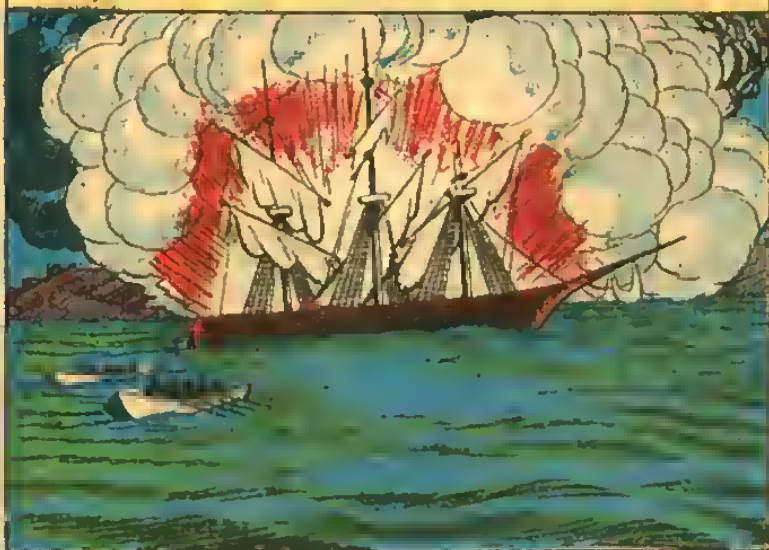
AS A BOY, HE STARTED LIFE  
IN HIS BROTHER'S LAW OFFICE  
IN WOODBURY, N. J., BUT THE  
CALL OF THE SEA WAS TOO STRONG.



APPOINTED MIDSHIPMAN IN THE U.S. NAVY IN 1799,  
HE QUICKLY ROSE TO THE RANK OF LIEUTENANT  
AND SPENT FIVE YEARS IN THE WAR OFF  
THE BARBARY COAST.



HE WAS SECOND IN COMMAND OF STEPHEN DECATUR'S DARING EXPEDITION TO DESTROY THE CAPTURED BRIG "PHILADELPHIA" UNDER THE WALLS OF TRIPOLI.

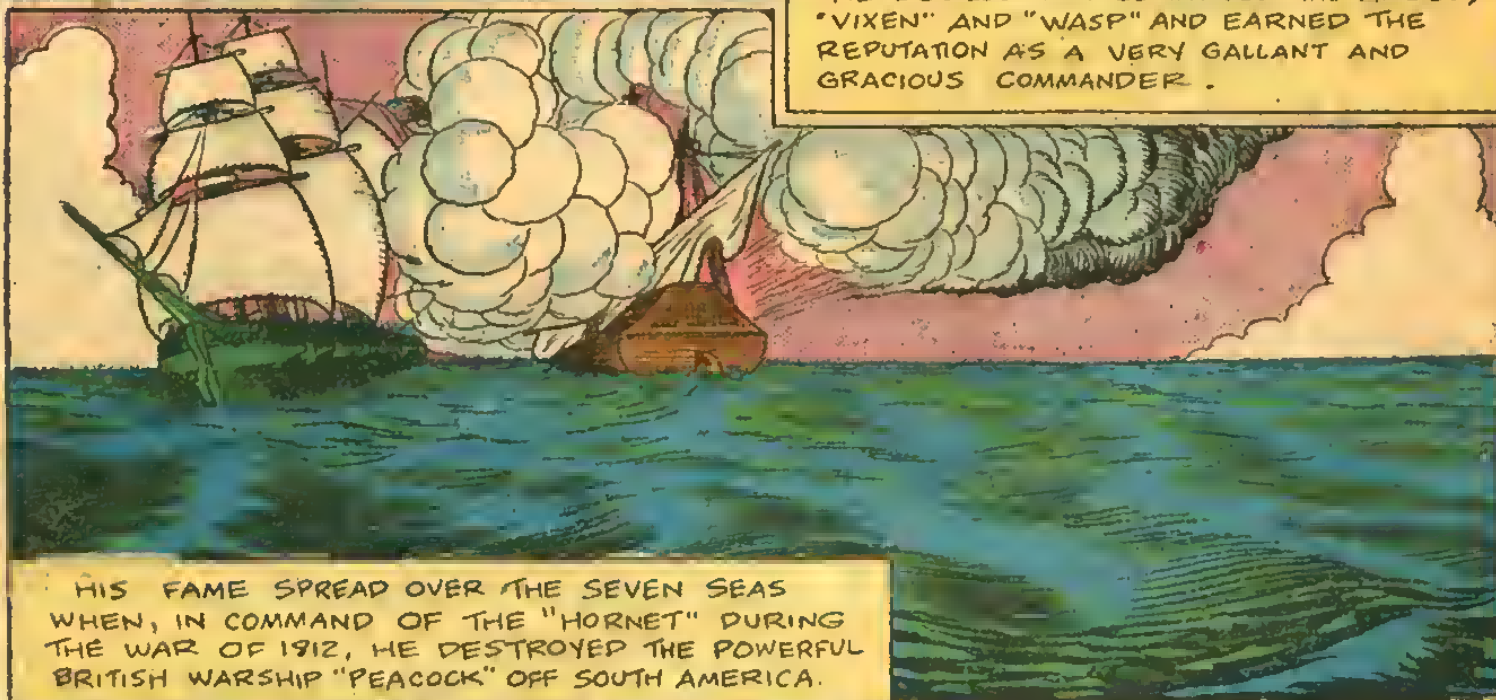


SEE THAT ALL PRISONERS ARE TREATED FAIRLY!

AYE, SIR!

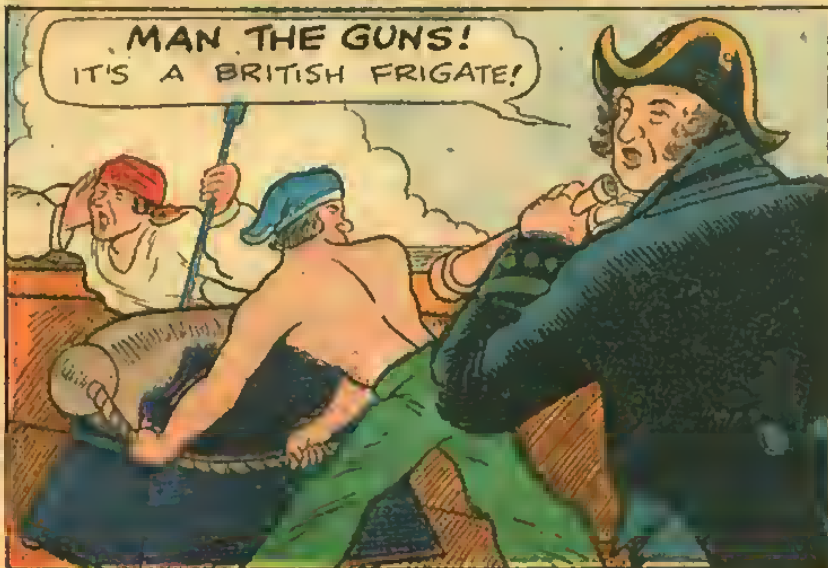


HE SUCCESSFULLY COMMANDED THE "ARGUS", "VIXEN" AND "WASP" AND EARNED THE REPUTATION AS A VERY GALLANT AND GRACIOUS COMMANDER.



HIS FAME SPREAD OVER THE SEVEN SEAS WHEN, IN COMMAND OF THE "HORNET" DURING THE WAR OF 1812, HE DESTROYED THE POWERFUL BRITISH WARSHIP "PEACOCK" OFF SOUTH AMERICA.

MAN THE GUNS!  
IT'S A BRITISH FRIGATE!



LATER, HE WAS SENT TO BOSTON AND GIVEN COMMAND OF THE "CHESAPEAKE" UNDER STRICT ORDERS TO INTERCEPT ENEMY SHIPPING.



BUT CAPT. BROKE, WITH HIS BETTER EQUIPPED AND MANNED BRITISH FRIGATE "SHANNON", WAS LYING IN WAIT TO DESTROY LAWRENCE.



EARLY IN THE FIGHT THE "CHESAPEAKE" FOULED THE "SHANNON" AND BECAME SO BADLY TANGLED THAT LAWRENCE'S SHIP COULD NOT RETURN THE ENEMY'S DEADLY FIRE.



MORTALLY WOUNDED AND WITH MOST OF HIS CREW KILLED OR WOUNDED, THE DOGGED CAPTAIN LAWRENCE REFUSED TO STRIKE HIS COLORS AND WAS CARRIED BELOW AS HE UTTERED THOSE IMMORTAL, AMERICAN FIGHTING WORDS: "DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP!"



THE "SHANNON'S" BETTER TRAINED CREW AND SUPERIOR GUN SIGHTS (WHICH CAPTAIN BROKE HAD PROVIDED AT HIS OWN EXPENSE) SOON TOOK HEAVY TOLL OF LAWRENCE'S CREW IN DEAD AND WOUNDED.



BUT THE GALLANT DEFENDERS WERE SOON OVERPOWERED AND THE BRITISH BROUGHT THE CAPTURED "CHESAPEAKE" TO HALIFAX, WHERE LAWRENCE, WHO DIED OF HIS WOUNDS, WAS BURIED WITH FULL MILITARY HONORS.



LATER, LAWRENCE'S REMAINS WERE INTERRED IN TRINITY CHURCH YARD, NEW YORK CITY, WHERE A STATUE OF THE GALLANT AMERICAN SEA CAPTAIN NOW STANDS IN ETERNAL MEMORY!



# the MAYOS, PIONEERS IN MEDICINE

By

ADOLPH REGLI

REVIEW BY

MONTGOMERY MULFORD

INDIANS GOING TO  
ATTACK NEW ULM, DOCTOR?  
WE NEED YOU TO HELP  
THE WOUNDED...

ALL RIGHT? BUT IT  
LEAVES OUR TOWN OF  
LE SUEUR UNPROTECTED?

AT NEW ULM, 300 MEN  
WERE ATTACKED BY  
1,000 INDIANS---

**B**ACK AT LE SUEUR, INDIANS SPIED ON  
THE TOWN. THE WIFE OF A DOCTOR SAW  
THIS AND....

CALL ALL THE WOMEN HERE--BRING MEN'S  
PANTS, OVERALLS. ALL GUNS AND RAKES AND  
HOES TO TIE KNIVES ON?

WE'LL PARADE AS IF WE ARE  
MEN. THE INDIANS WILL THINK  
THE TOWN DEFENDED--WE'LL  
BE SAFE.

WE'LL DRILL  
DAILY IN  
PLAIN SIGHT!

**T**HE DOCTOR'S WIFE FOOLED  
THE INDIANS--THEY WENT  
OFF? THE DOCTOR AND  
HIS MEN SAVED THEIR  
STOCKADE AND RETURNED  
HOME---ADOLPH REGLI TELLS  
THIS AS PART OF HIS STORY  
OF THE MAYO'S, PIONEERS  
IN MEDICINE, JULIAN MESSNER,  
INC., 1942, PUBLISHER. THE  
STORY OF A FAMOUS PIONEER-  
ING MEDICAL FAMILY...



I'LL SETTLE AT  
ROCHESTER,  
MINNESOTA---

WE'LL HELP  
GET YOUR HOSPITAL  
GOING....

I'LL RECORD SUCCESS--  
WHILE MEN WILL  
WRITE FASCINATING  
BOOKS ON YOUR  
FAMILY!





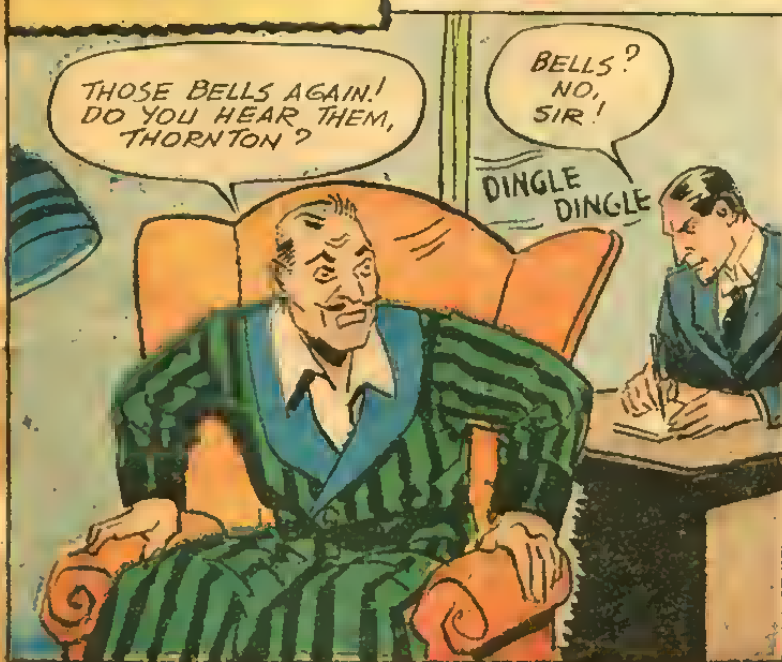
# The Shadow and

## The Riddle of the ASTRAL BELLS



OUR STORY BEGINS WITH GILBERT GATELY, A MAN WHO IS HOUNDED BY A SINGULAR OBSESSION THAT HAS DRIVEN HIM TO THE POINT OF MADNESS!!!

STORY BY  
MARNELL GARY  
PICTURES BY CHAS. CELL



THOSE BELLS AGAIN! DO YOU HEAR THEM, THORNTON?

BELLS?  
NO, SIR!

DINGLE  
DINGLE



THEY'RE DRIVING ME MAD! MAD!

BE CALM, MR. GATELY!

DINGLE

DINGLE





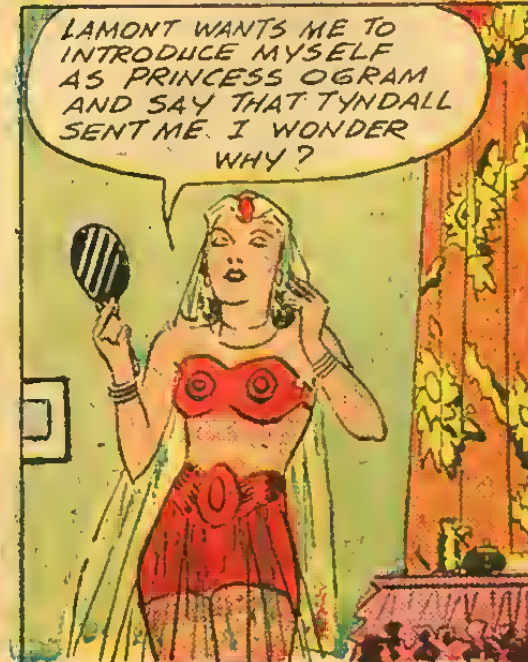




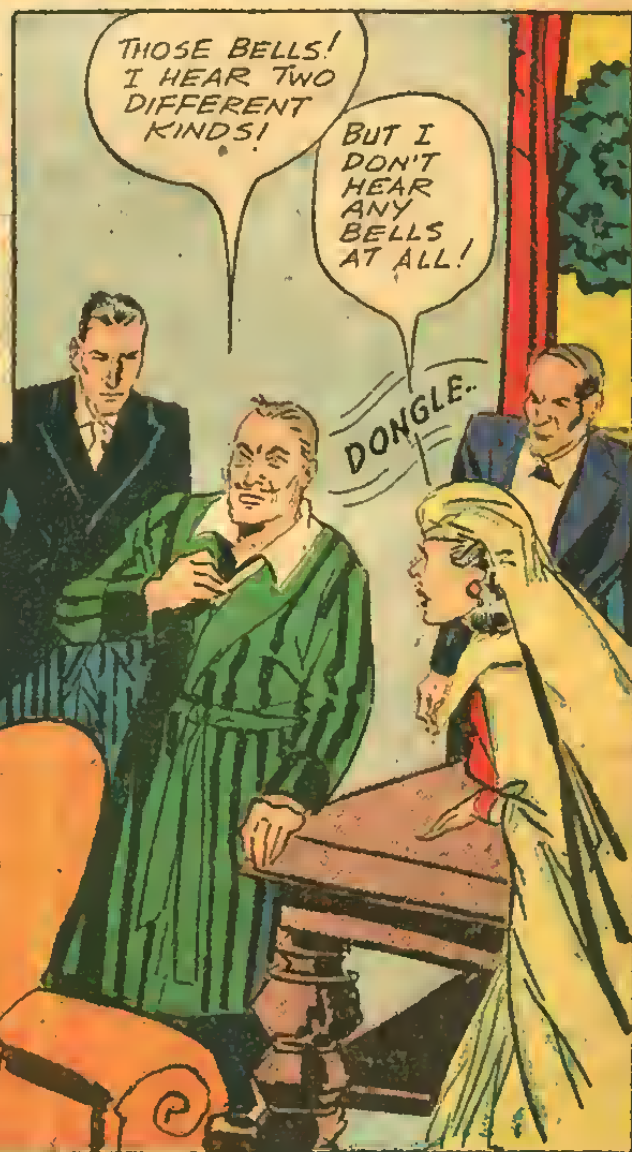
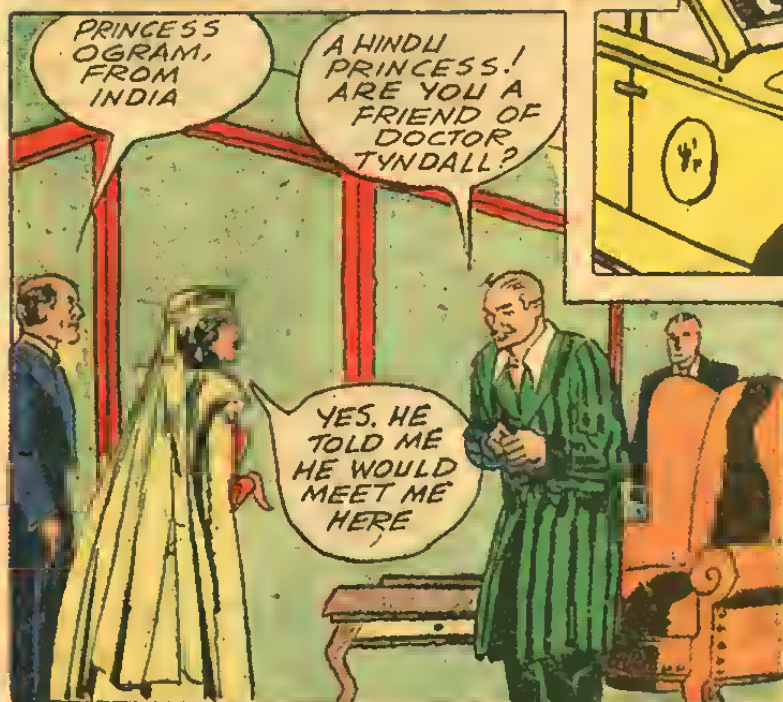
MARCIA EXPLAINS HOW GATELY HAS BEEN HEARING THE STRANGE BELLS THAT TINGLE FROM NOWHERE, BUT WHICH REGISTER ON HIS EARS ALONE!!!



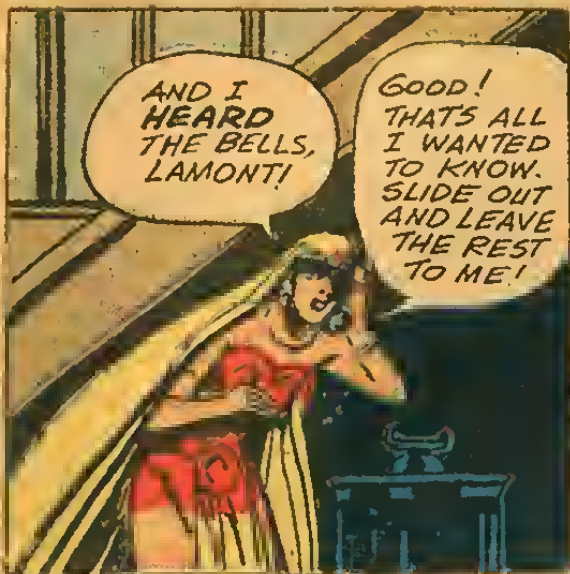
AFTER CRANSTON EXPLAINS HIS FURTHER PLAN, MARGO GOES TO HER APARTMENT AND GARBS HERSELF IN THE HINDU COSTUME THAT IS DELIVERED THERE...







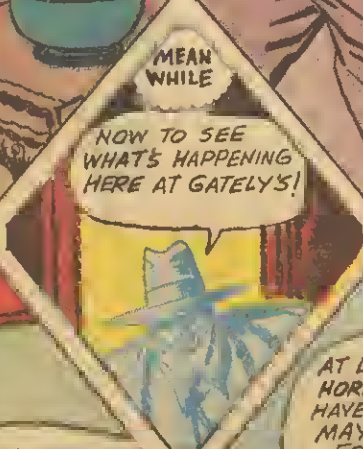




LISTENING TO GATELY'S STORY, TYNDALL TELLS HIM THAT HE HAS BEEN HEARING ASTRAL CALL BELLS PROJECTED BY THE MENTAL POWERS OF THE HINDU YOGI!!!



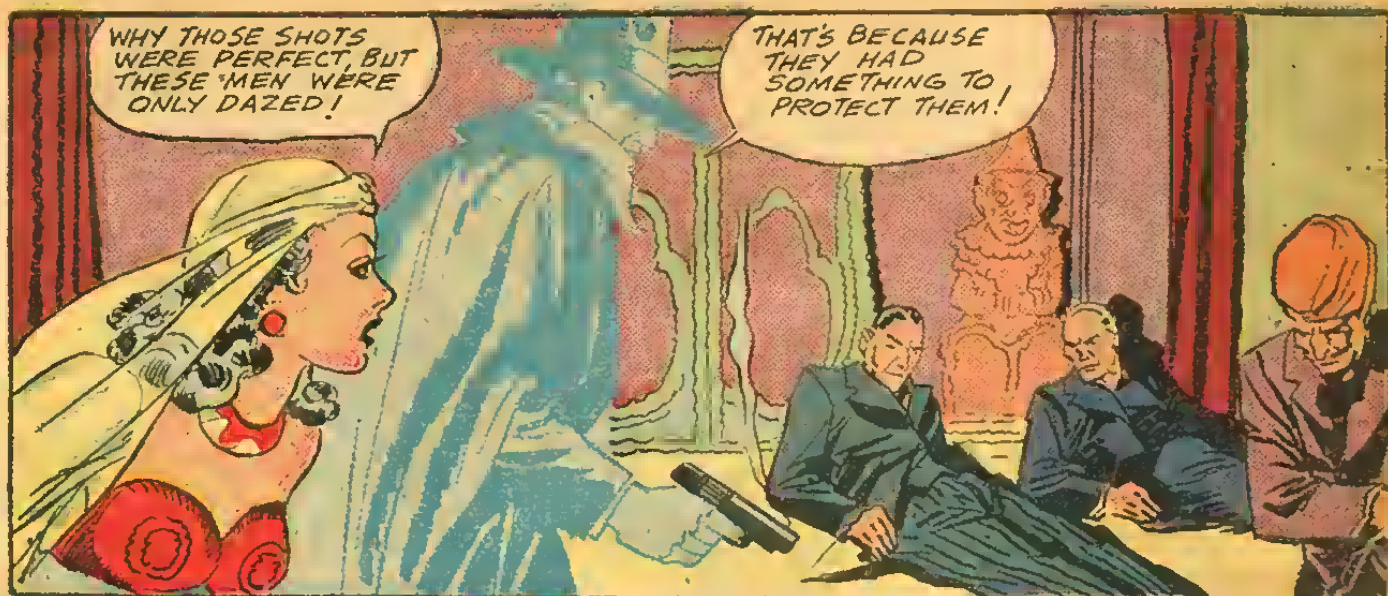












**THE MOST EVIL THING  
IN THE WORLD —**

THE BRAIN OF NIPPON..  
THE DREAD THING THAT  
GUIDED THE SINISTER  
ACTIONS OF AN EMPIRE.  
HOW COULD THE **SHADOW**  
MEET ITS DIRE CHALLENGE?

**DON'T MISS  
THE SHADOW AND  
THE BRAIN OF  
NIPPON —**

IN THE MAY ISSUE OF  
**SHADOW COMICS**  
10¢ A COPY ON SALE MARCH 31



# How to Make YOUR Body Bring You FAME

... Instead of SHAME!

ARE YOU  
Skinny?  
Weak?  
Flabby?

Will You Let Me  
Prove I Can Make You  
a New Man?

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF ALIVE.

I later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I want to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN... YOU!

## What "Dynamic Tension" Will Do For You

I don't care how old or young you are or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all it takes. I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, give you a firm back, develop your muscular system. I can add inches to your chest, give you a viselike grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "stomach room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice new, beautiful suit of muscle!

## Only 15 Minutes a Day

No "ifs," "ands" or "mighes." Just tell me what your "hand-icaps" are. Are you flabby? Or skinny and Are you short-winded. Do you hold back and let all off with the prettiest of jobs, etc.? Then write this about "Dynamic Tension" learn how I can make you healthy, confident, powerful.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.



Charles  
Atlas

Holder of title,  
"The World's  
Most Perfectly  
Developed Man."  
As he looks to-  
day, from actual  
unouched snap-  
shot.

Mail Coupon  
For My  
FREE BOOK

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 308A,  
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# Do You Want Success Like This in RADIO



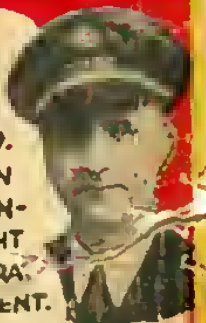
BEFORE COMPLETING YOUR COURSE I OBTAINED MY RADIO BROADCAST OPERATOR'S LICENSE AND IMMEDIATELY JOINED STATION WMPC WHERE I AM NOW CHIEF OPERATOR.

HOLLIS F. HAYES



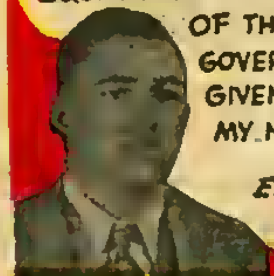
I WAS WORKING IN A GARAGE WHEN I ENROLLED WITH N.R.I. I AM NOW RADIO SERVICE MANAGER FOR M----- FURNITURE CO. FOR THEIR 4 STORES.

JAMES E. RYAN



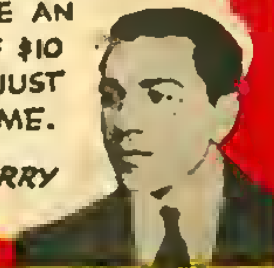
CLIPPING YOUR COUPON GOT ME STARTED IN RADIO. HERE AT AMERICAN AIRLINES I AM INSTRUCTING FLIGHT PERSONNEL IN AIRCRAFT RADIO EQUIPMENT.

WALTER B. MURRAY



I HAVE A JOB AS ASSOCIATE INSPECTOR OF SIGNAL CORPS EQUIPMENT. I'M VERY PROUD OF THE CHANCE THE GOVERNMENT HAS GIVEN ME, THANKS TO MY N.R.I. TRAINING.

E. C. PRESTAGE



I REPAIRED SOME RADIO SETS WHEN I WAS ON MY TENTH LESSON. I HAVE MADE AN AVERAGE OF \$10 A WEEK--JUST SPARE TIME.

JOHN JERRY



I AM INSPECTING AIRCRAFT RADIO EQUIPMENT FOR U.S. SIGNAL CORPS UNDER SUPERVISION OF WAR DEPARTMENT. ENJOY DOING MY BIT THESE WAR TIMES AND APPRECIATE MY N.R.I. TRAINING.

VERNIS E. CHARLTON

Here's the Plan That Has Worked for Hundreds  
Do you want a good job in a busy wartime field with a bright peacetime future? There is a real shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. So mail the Coupon for a FREE copy of my 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs; tells how N.R.I. can train you at home in spare time!

I Send You Six Big Kits of Real Radio Parts

My "50-50 Method"—half building and testing real Radio Circuits, half learning from illustrated lessons—is a tested, proven way to learn Radio at home. Think how much PRACTICAL experience you'll get by building a Superheterodyne Circuit, and A. M. Signal Generator—by conducting 60 sets of experiments on these and other Circuits you build with Radio parts I supply!



More Radio Technicians Now Make \$50 a Week Than Ever Before

Fixing Radios pays better now than ever before. With new Radios out of production, fixing old sets, which were formerly traded in, adds greatly to the normal number of servicing jobs.



EXTRA PAY IN ARMY, NAVY, TOO

Men likely to go into military service, soldiers, sailors, marines, should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps Service men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duties, much higher pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. Over 1,700 Service men now enrolled.



Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10 a Week EXTRA in Spare Time

Right now, probably in your neighborhood, there's room for more spare and full time Radio Technicians. Many N.R.I. students make \$5, \$10 a week EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. I send EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that tell how to do it!

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Broadcasting Stations, Aviation and Police Radio, Radio Manufacturers, and other Radio branches are scrambling for Operators and Technicians. The Government too needs hundreds of competent civilian and enlisted Radio men. Then, think of the NEW jobs that Television, Electronics, and other Radio developments will open after the war.

Get my FREE 64-page book—see the fascinating jobs Radio offers and how YOU can train at home. No obligation—no salesman will call. Just mail Coupon at once in an envelope or paste on penny postcard! J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4AE1, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Training Men for Vital Radio Jobs.

I Trained These Men at Home  
I Will Train You Too



THIS **FREE** BOOK HAS SHOWN HUNDREDS HOW TO MAKE GOOD MONEY

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4AE1  
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Dear Mr. Smith: Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

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